McKean County Miner.

HARRY L. BASKUS, Owner. ROSS K. KNAPP, Editor and Manager TERMS:—$2.00 Per Year

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MAY HAVE COMMUNITY HOSPITAL HERE

Preliminary plans are in the making to start a community hospital in Smethport and doubtless within a short time a meeting will be called and the matter placed before the citizens in a comprehensive manner. It is understood that a location for the proposed hospital will be submitted for approval at that time and while the MINER does not feel at liberty to name the property at this time will say that buildings, grounds and surroundings make it an ideal location for a hospital. It is further understood that this property can be purchased for about $7,000, and people familiar with hospital equipment say that the whole undertaking can be financed and placed in operation for $20,000. The many advantages of a home hospital and the great need for such an institution that exists in Smethport are matters too obvious to call for detailed enumeration. The MINER feels that the response of the people of Smethport to a drive for funds to finance the establishment and maintainance of a a hospital will be immediate and the donations liberal.

MARTHA BRENNAN CLOTHIER.

Mrs. Martha Brennan Clothier, wife of Wm. P. Clothier, Jr., of Buffalo, N. Y., died at the Homeopathic Hospital in that City, on Sunday July 27th after several weeks' illness.

She was born in Bradford, Pa., the youngest daughter of John W. and Sarah Brennan, and came to Smethport in early childhood when the family moved here, upon the election of her father as Treasurer of McKean County. She received her education in Smethport Public Schools, and later attended the State Normal School at Fredonia. In the year 1905 she married Mr. Clothier, and has since resided in Buffalo, where funeral services were held at the Linwood Ave. M. E. Church, where she had long been a member of the choir, on Tuesday, July 29th, at 2:00 P. M. conducted by the Rev. Dr. Elmer E Helms, of Philadelphia, Pa., who has twice been her pastor, his first charge having been at Smethport, where she first joined the church in girlhood and who received her by letter into Linwood Ave. Church after her marriage. The services were participated in by Tyrian Chapter No. 610, Order of Eastern Star, whose members were seated in a body.

The remains were brought to Smethport, to the home of her mother where a short service was conducted on Wednesday morning by the Rev Arthur Gregson of the Methodist Episcopal Church here, where for years Mrs. Clothier was active in church work. Interment followed in Rose Hill Cemetery.

She is survived by her husband, one son, Henry B., her mother, Mrs. J. W. Brennan of Smethport three sisters, Mrs. M. J. Gallup, of St. Anthony, Ida., Mrs. R. S. Blowers, of Westfield, N. Y., Mrs. Edna B. Warren of Smethport, and one brother, George W. Brennan of Wellsville, Kansas.

PROPERTY SOLD MONDAY

Monday at the court house, three pieces of property were sold at public sale. A piece of land containing about 52 acres belonging to the Ellen McDowell estate was purchased by M. S. Geary. The Andrew Bush farm was bought by Holmes and Gilfillan The Fulton Ferris farm was purchased by John B. Eastman. All three properties are in Keating township.

—Rev. and Mrs. E. H. Edson of North East were in town for a short visit yesterday.

DEMOCRAT PROPAGANDA.

The following article from the Bradford Star-Record is a plain statement of facts concerning the underhand methods resorted to by Democrats and one-half of one per cent Republicans in their efforts to injure Senator Baldwin in the Highway improvement activities in this county:

Democratic propaganda has been very busy recently in a vain attempt to put State Senator Baldwin in a false light before the people of this county through the circulation of misleading statements and in some cases lies out of the whole cloth, charging that the senator was responsible for engineers either being sent or not being sent to this or that road for surveys; also that he had stopped engineers from going to survey certain roads after board and lodging had been engaged for them and the orders given for them to proceed. All of which is absolutely false and one of the most vicious attempts to injure a representative from this district at Harrisburg that was ever made, and there have been some diabolic ones in the past. Senator Baldwin had nothing whatever to do with any of the changes of plans that may have occurred in the local work of the highway department and knew nothing whatever of such countermanding of work, etc. etc.

When the large delegation went to Harrisburg in a special Pullman car some time ago from Bradford and this county, including the county commissioners, officers of the Good Roads association, Automobile club, and others, the conference went over all highway construction matters fully with the state commissioner, and as a result a program was mapped out and agreed to unanimously to be binding on all concerned both in this county and at the state capital, in which the road routes here were to be built in the order agreed then as follows:

First Eldred to Larabee;

Second, Bradford to Lewis Run;

Third, Eldred to New York state line;

Fourth, Eldred to Bradford via Duke Center and Red Rock;

Fifth, Corwin Center to Prentissvale;

Sixth, Smethport to Emporium, via Norwich.

This program was made conclusive and iron-clad and was not to be upset, to which everyone present fully agreed, therefore the department of Harrisburg has been proceeding on that always and will do so. Senator Baldwin was not a party to that program or agreement except to be fully informed as to it and fully approved it. He has never tried to change it in the least since, and couldn't if he tried. All he has tried to do was to get the state department to carry it out as speedily as possible in accordance with the plan adopted.

The meeting held last Thursday night in the Board of Commerce offices and later adjourned to Beakley hall, was evidently a disappointment to those who brought it about. The notices for it were sent out on the Board of Commerce stationary and signed by one of its officers; however last night it was earnestly endeavored to make it plain that it was not under the auspices of the Board of Commerce nor called by them.

At the meeting Senator Baldwin clearly showed all present how misstatements had given false impressions and conclusions and that the original agreement made by our own people would and should be carried out in order as planned and which he pledged his best efforts to insure. To change every time a local road was to be built because local people would subscribe a certain amount toward it would only cause confusion unending and put the department decisions on an auction basis.

Much discussion followed at the meeting but no formal action resulted, although a resolution introduced by Mayor North was first adopted and afterwards reconsidered and defeated.

The resolution failed to accomplish its purpose, no doubt to the great disappointment of the Democratic propogandists.—Selah.

LOST

Part of gold watch fob with initials E. S. R. Finder rewarded by returning to this office. adv31w1**

FOOD AND CLOTHING PRICES MOST IMPORTANT MATTER NOW CONFRONTING NATION

Rapid Increase In The Prices Of Necessities Rapidly Putting Them Beyond The Reach Of Ordinary Incomes. National and State Action Should Be Urged.

While the administration and Congress continue the war in an effort to agree upon the peace treaty and league of nations, prices for the necessities of life continue to soar. The proletariat is a heap more interested in the price of rations than it is in a league of nations and the party that is successful in the next national campaign is going to be one that brings down the prices on bread, meat, milk, butter, coffee, potatoes, shoes, stockings, clothing, and the various other needs of every day life. Right here in Smethport in the heart of a rural community in midsummer a dollar will not buy a pound of butter and a dozen of eggs and yet this community is far more fortunate than many others. It has reached the point right here where it is almost impossible for the small businesses that make up the community's industrial resources to pay the wages that a workingman is obliged to demand in order to live. A man with a family working for less than $35 per week these days has to figure close to make ends meet and the situation is becoming worse instead of better. We are informed that an ordinary pair of shoes will cost $20 or more before next winter and other articles of clothing which have already reached unheard of prices are to continue on their upward flight according to reports. The blame for this condition of things lies at human sources and must be sought out and remedied. It is a matter serious enough to abolish party lines, and an issue that should receive immediate attention. We do not wish to read of hungry mobs looting provision stores in America, but that is exactly what is going to occur unless a rapid change in the price of living is made. The working people are not interested in what fat Taft or slim Wilson may have to say regarding Article X of the league covenant, but they are vitally interested in the constantly widening gap between the contents of their pay envelopes and their living expenses. Bring this matter to attention of your Congressmen and do it now as it is by far the most important problem that confronts the American people to-day.

McKEAN COUNTY FAIR

The Fifteenth Annual McKean County Fair will be held at Smethport September 9-10-11 and 12.

The Premium List will be off the press this week. The book contains 96 pages and has been thoroughly revised. New features have been added to aid the exhibitor in selecting the exhibit. Next week the work of distributing the Premium List and putting out the advertising matter will begin.

Many of the judges for the different departments will be furnished by State College.

The Free attractions are the Three Alex and Irene LaTour and her Clever Dog, ZaZa.

"The Three Alex" is a balancing act which the Augusta Herald (Ga.) speaks of as a "big show and one of the best that you will see for a long time."

The Secretary of Milton, Pa., Fair writes:—"Miss LaTour and her dog were great. The skill of the lady, whose act would win applause without the aid of an assistant, combined with the remarkable sagacity of the dog, keeps the audience well entertained while they occupy the stage.

Work will soon commence on the buildings and grounds, putting them in the best of shape.

In the next issue we will have more announcements to make regarding the McKean County Fair.

VALENTINE-FELT

Elfreda Kuhn Valentine and Clement George Felt were married by Chancellor Britt and Father Duffie at St. Patrick's Cathedral, Buffalo, Monday, according to an announcement received by friends here this week. Mr. Felt was a lieutenant in the American expeditionary forces and recently returned from France. He was a Mexican border veteran and was mustered into service with Company I, the Olean unit of the National Guard, following the declaration of war against Germany. He was commissioned in France. Miss Valentine was formerly a member of the Olean Times staff and also resided in Smethport for a time and held a position with the Short Story Revision company when that concern was located in Smethport. She is a most charming young lady and has many friends here who extend best wishes for a life of happiness to Mr. and Mrs. Felt. They will reside in Olean where Mr. Felt has been connected with Baker & Gelder's store for the past ten years.

FOR SALE

Square piano in good condition, cheap for cash. Inquire at this office. adv31w1**

MRS. GEORGE WARNER DIED

At 11:30, a. m., Sunday, Mrs George Warner passed away at her home corner Union and North streets, this town. The end came very peacefully without pain and she was conscious almost to the last, recognizing all who were in the room with her. She was a good Christian woman, a devoted wife and mother, and one highly esteemed by all who knew her.

Ina May Warner was born in Carrtown, Tioga county, Pa., April 11, 1868. She is survived by her husband, George Warner and two sons, Loren L., aged 16 years and Elwood N., 14 years. Also surviving are three sisters and one brother: Mrs. Josephine Whittemore, Mrs. Grace Carpenter, Mrs. Gertrude Carpenter and Arthur Durvea, all of Eldred. The bereaved ones have the sincere sympathy of the MINER. The funeral was held at the Warner home Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, Rev. S. S. Stoddard of Hazlehurst officiating. The remains were taken to Eldred and interred in Oak Hill cemetery.

MARRIAGE LICENSES

July 22—Harold Henry Wellest of West Webster, N. Y., and Gladys Johnson of Rochester, N. Y.

George Warren Young of Newark, N. J. and Anna Fay of Olean, N. Y.

A. I. Orlando Swarts of Bradford, Pa., and Lena Troup of Austin, Pa.

July 23—James William Kidd and Clara Elizabeth Freeburg both of Johnsonburg, Pa.

July 25—Maynard A. Stoddard and Mildred M. Farrell both of Bradford, Pa.

July 26—Augustus E. Black and Caroline D. Clark both of Kane, Pa.

William Oscar Swanson and Jessie Vera Meeker both of Port Allegany Pa.

Milton Adelbert DuBois and Elizabeth Ruth Swartz both of Bradford, Pa.

STOCK JUDGING CONTEST

In the stock judging contest for McKean county boys and girls between the ages of 14 and 20 years at the county fair, Sept. 9—12, Hon. James McKean and Edward McKean have offered as a prize a thoroughbred Holstein bull calf, born March 18, 1919. It is a fine looking animal and the boy or girl who wins will have a valuable prize as the calf is worth $100. Contestants will be asked to judge draft horses, dairy cows, lard hogs and sheep. The contestant who comes the nearest to judging these classes as they are judged by exports from State College will receive the prize.

PICNIC

McKean County Pomona Grange, Farm Bureau & Dairymen' Picnic.

The Above Organizations will hold a combined County wide picnic at Turtle Point, August 5th, 1919.

The purpose of the picnic is to more closely combine different sections of the County. If agriculture is to make the proper progress all organizations interested in the different phases of agriculture must become more closely related so that they may have the same end in view. The program of the day will not only be instructing, but will be quite amusing, and will further the get together and play spirit of the Rural Community.

PROGRAM

10:30 A. M. —Games and Contests for Old and Young; under supervision of Raymond Bressler of Rural Life Dep't. State College.

11:00 A. M. —Baseball,—Turtle Point Grange versus a pick up team of all other Granges.

12:30 Noon Hour, Basket Picnic Dinner.

2:00 P. M. —Addroses—Prof. Alva Agee, Secretary of State Dep't. of Agriculture, Trenton, N. J., who is also associate editor of National Stockman and Farmer.

E. R. Eastman of the Dairymen's League News.

Several instrumental and vocal numbers will appear on the program at different times.

Appropriate prizes will be awarded to winners of different games and contests of the day.

It is expected that refreshments will be sold on the grounds.

Every farmer of McKean County can easily afford to take one day when he should take his family for a full day's recreation with other families of the County. One of the best sources of knowledge is that gained directly from the experience of another, and there is no place where an exchange of experiences can be more easily had than his picnic.

HON. ALLAN STUDHOLME

News was received here Monday of the death of Hon. Allan Studholme at his home in Hamilton, Ontario.

The late Mr. Studholme had been for many years a member of the Ontario legislature, representing Hamilton East in that body up to the time of his death. He was known throughout Canada as a great champion of labor interests and was one of the principal supporters of the hydro-electric system in Ontario.

The late Mr. Studholme was born in Birmingham, England, seventy-three years ago and went to Canada as a young man. His name was a familiar one in labor circles in the dominion and his aid being invoked many times in the settlement of labor difficulties. He was in good health up to a week or so ago, in spite of his age, and the stroke of apoplexy which caused his death was entirely unexpected.

Besides his wife he is survived by three sons, Foster Studholme, mayor of Olean, Gordon Studholme of Olean and Edward Studholme of Smethport and one daughter, Mrs. L. Morrow, of Hamilton, Ont.

His three sons and daughter were at his bedside when the end came Mrs. E. A. Studholme left Tuesday for Hamilton to attend the funeral which was held yesterday afternoon.

CAPT. CHADWICK IN NEW YORK

Dr. and Mrs. Burg Chadwick of this place received a message Tuesday from Capt. Everell Chadwick announcing his safe arrival in New York City from overseas. He expects to be sent to Camp Dix for a few days and then will probably be granted leave of absence for 15 days before his final discharge from the service. Capt. Chadwick was assigned to the British Medical Corps along with many other doctors during the war and after the signing of the armistice was immediately sent into Germany, and as the Scottish regiment with which he was serving was the first to cross the border, Everell is of the opinion that he was the first "Yank" to enter Germany. His many friends are waiting to welcome him home.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank all friends for the many kindnesses shown during the illness and following the death of our beloved wife and mother.

George Warner and family.

adv31w1**

BRADFORD TOOK ONE FROM SMETHPORT

The largest crowd of the season was present at the fair grounds Sunday and saw the Smethport team meet defeat at the hands of the Bradford team by a score of 12 to 8. Whatever the altitude record for air flights may have been it was broken in the early innings of the game when the Smethport team went into the air. They finally got back to earth with the score 11 to 0 against them and from that time to the close of the game showed the playing of which they are capable. Three pitchers worked for Smethport: Denning Crawford and Clark. The feature of the game was the playing of Keene, Bradford's second baseman. This young man has only one arm, but he can play ball better than most men could if they had four. He surely made some marvelous stops and throws, while his batting was of the sensational order.

About once or twice a season a baseball team, no matter how good gets the fidgets, usually with disasterous results. That was the case last Sunday, as player for player Smethport had the better team of the two.

Next Sunday our dear old friends from Port Allegany will be in our midst. In years gone by a ball game between Smethport and Port Allegany would draw a bigger crowd from this section than Barnum's circus. The old time rivalry has not entirely vanished and a game of more than ordinary interest may be looked for next Sunday. Game starts at 3:30 and it is expected the Allied Band will give its weekly concert.

RETURNED FROM FRANCE

Corporal Joseph Feura has received his honorable discharge from the army and Saturday night returned to his home in this place. Fourteen months ago he entered the service, training at Camp Lee. July 20, 1918, he went overseas and was assigned to duty with the postal-express service and continued with that branch of the service until he embarked for home shores. A portion of Corporal Feura's duties was the censoring of letters written by Italian soldiers. He was stationed at St. Aignan, Loire-et-Cher, during most of his stay in France. He landed in America July 20 and received his discharge July 25.

A QUESTION

Editor Miner:—

I would like to ask a question of the Comes and Gallup Association who own the pavilion at Galco Park and know of no better way than through the Miner. Why was the Smethport Band refused the rental of the pavilion for their series of dances? I understand this is a band of very good repute, who pay their bills, and understand also that this pavilion is for rent, then why was it not rented to the band?

Very truly yours,

A Friend.

AT HOME AGAIN

Major Robt. Hamilton of the U. S. M. C. has been honorably discharged from the service and has returned to his home in this place and resumed his medical practice. Dr. Hamilton enlisted in the service, Sept. 5, 1917 and after attending to duties in several camps in the United States went overseas and for 14 months was stationed in France. A short time ago he returned from overseas and was discharged at Camp Devens, Mass. Saturday and reached his home here Monday night.

FOR SALE

Ten-room house at 604 East Main street, Smethport. Large lot, bath, gas, city water, lathed and plastered cement walks, fine stone cellar; apple cherry and plum trees; large barn; fine shade trees. Owner will sacrifice on account of having to leave town. Price, $2,000; $1,000 cash; balance on easy terms.

M. S. Geary,
Real Estate Agency.

We Are Going to Tell Our Friends the Real

Facts About Furnaces

The average person knows too little of the scientific side of heating. Often the simple principles of combustion, radiation and circulation are not understood with the result that most people pay bigger coal bills and get less heat than they should.

We are going to give you an unusual opportunity to learn how your whole house can be heated comfortably with less fuel and less bother than is ordinarily required for heating only two or three rooms.

THURSDAY & FRIDAY, AUG. 7 and 8th

we will give a special

Demonstration

of the

PIPELESS CALORIC FURNACE

The Original Patented Pipeless Furnace

This exhibit will be so arranged that you will quickly understand how a house can be thoroughly warmed all over through one register.

We will be in position to give you full particulars as to the most effective and economical method of home heating, and answer any questions you may wish to ask.

Come in and learn the real facts about furnaces.

Points We Will Prove To You

FUEL SAVING

We will demonstrate how the construction of the Caloric Furnace and its revolutionary principles of operation do away with all waste of heat and make possible a saving of at least 35% of your fuel. The Caloric is guaranteed to heat the whole house at a big fuel saving over any other method. Many users claim they have saved half, and some even more.

HEAT CIRCULATION

Since warm air rises and cold air falls, it is possible to utilize this natural law in such a way as to distribute warm air evenly throughout the whole house. The engineering problems involved in making successful use of this principle for home heating have been fully worked out by the makers of the Caloric Furnace, through nearly ten years of testing and developing.

The 50,000 Caloric Furnaces now in successful operation throughout all parts of the country afford undeniable proof that the Caloric one-register principle is sound and practical.

HEALTHFULNESS

The Caloric both heats and ventilates.

The air is purified by circulating as much as ten times every hour itself. The air is drawn through a temperature of from 400 to 800 degrees—high enough thoroughly sterilizes it, as no germ life can live in more than 300 degrees.

The Caloric also has a water pan so located as to moisten the heated air, producing a healthy, balmy atmosphere at all times. The Caloric keeps dust, smoke and coal gas out of the house, and eliminates cold drafts and fire risks.

QUALITY

The quality of materials, the skill of workmanship and the exclusive improved features contained in the Caloric cause it to rank high as a first class furnace. The firepot is hot blast, double ribbed — guaranteed against cracking for five years. The patented triple casing insures double insulating, so that the circulation of the air is constantly maintained. The Caloric has great strength and durability. Every detail is right. Don't fail to see it during our special demonstration.

B. T. GARLICK

THE FURNACE

that heats your whole house through one Register.

Call at our store and let us demonstrate how you can heat your whole house for less money, even at the higher rates for fuel. Can be installed in an old house as well as a new one.

A special demonstration Aug. 7 & 8th

B. T. GARLICK

SMETHPORT, PA.

JOHN A. CONWELL KILLED

An automobile accident occurred in Bradford Thursday night and as the result of it one man is dead, the second is in a serious condition, suffering with bodily contusions and perhaps a fractured skull. The third man was uninjured. The dead man is John A. Conwell, employed for a number of years as a gauger by the Tide Water Pipe company in Bradford and Cyclone. The injured man is William Shannon, employed by the South Penn. at Cyclone, while the uninjured man is E. T. English, an employe of the Tide Water company at Cyclone.

At 11:30 o'clock Thursday night, Conwell, Shannon and English were passing out High street on their way home in a new Ford runabout. Not long after they left the end of the pavement the car left the road on the west side, skidded down toward the sidewalk where it smashed into a pile of broken tile, then jumped to a mound of earth beyond and somersaulted. The car when it finished in its downward career was standing on its top and pointing north. The sidewalk nearby was torn up for a number of feet showing the path of the car.

Deceased was well known in Bradford and Simpson and vicinity, where he had been employed for several years. He was highly regarded by all who knew him. He is survived by his mother and one sister, who reside on Belleview avenue, Bradford and three brothers, William Conwell, of Coalinga, Calif., Robert of Mounds Okla., and Edward Conwell of Cyclone, who is proprietor of a general store there.

William Shannon is reported to be out of danger. His injuries consisted of severe contusions about the body and while the impact with the sidewalk rendered him unconscious, no skull fracture was sustained.

ATTEMPTED POST OFFICE ROBBERY

Shortly before 3 o'clock Saturday morning many Eldred people were awakened by two explosions and investigation disclosed that an attempt had been made to rob the postoffice. The door had been blown from the safe, but it was found that nothing had been taken. The burglars evidently were scared away almost immediately as a small pile of stamps and money which could have easily been secured after the safe was opened was untouched. No trace of the burglars was found by early arrivals on the scene and County Detective Joseph Robinson of Bradford was notified. He made a quick trip across country in his car and was in Eldred about one hour after the attempted robbery occurred.

On the way to Eldred Detective Robinson came across a man and thinking he might know something about the robbery questioned him and found that the young man's name was Ernest Bray, and that he is a deserter from the United States army. The man was taken to Bradford and the War Department officials were notified.

BUSH HILL

Miss Bernadine Gillen of this place is visiting relatives in Eldred.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Smith were seen on our roads Monday.

Thos. Smith, Sr. and sons, Tom, Jr., and Robert were Perce Brook visitors Sunday.

Frank Heeley of Olean N. Y., is visiting his mother of Open Brook.

Charles McKiernan and John Gillen attended the ball game in Smethport Sunday.

Mrs. Anna McKiernan of Crosby is visiting relatives of this place.

The Misses Marie and Myrtle Smith and Anna Gillen were Smethport visitors Thursday.

COLEVILLE

Bought a New Car—Visited in Bradford—Personals.

Mr. MacDonald has purchased a new automobile.

Mrs. Austerstruck and daughters, Crystal and June of Buffalo, spent Monday and Tuesday of last week with her uncles Herman and Albert Digel of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Maxson, son Kenneth, and daughter, Alice, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Larson of Colecreek, Saturday.

Mrs. Newman of Bradford is the guest of her son, Ray Newman of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Wright, daughter Ruby, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Burgess and son, Harold, were Bradford visitors Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Elder son Frank Robert and Howard Digel were Bradford visitors Saturday.

Mrs. Guy Moore and daughters, Verna and Doris of Clarendon are guests of Mrs. J. J. Moore.

W. C. Rhodes, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Digel and sons, Donald and James motored to Farmers Valley Sunday.

Miss Lucy Moore attended the dance at Rew Friday night.

George Rhodes and Edward Culbertson motored to Eldred last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Digel and daughter, Alberta motored to Bradford Sunday.

BIG DAY ST. MARY'S

H. L. Gormont, editor of the Elk County Gazette of St. Mary's, was in town Friday for the purpose of advertising St. Mary's big Home Coming celebration, which occurs next Thursday, August 7. Interesting attractions are organized including two parades, street carnival, ball game and boxing match. All service men in uniform will be guests of the city. Mr. Gormont was a caller at the MINER office while in town.

18 cents a package

Camels are sold everywhere in scientifically sealed packages of 20 cigarettes; or ten packages (200 cigarettes) in a glassine-paper-covered carton. We strongly recommend this carton for the home or office supply, or when you travel.

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO COMPANY
Winston-Salem, N. C.

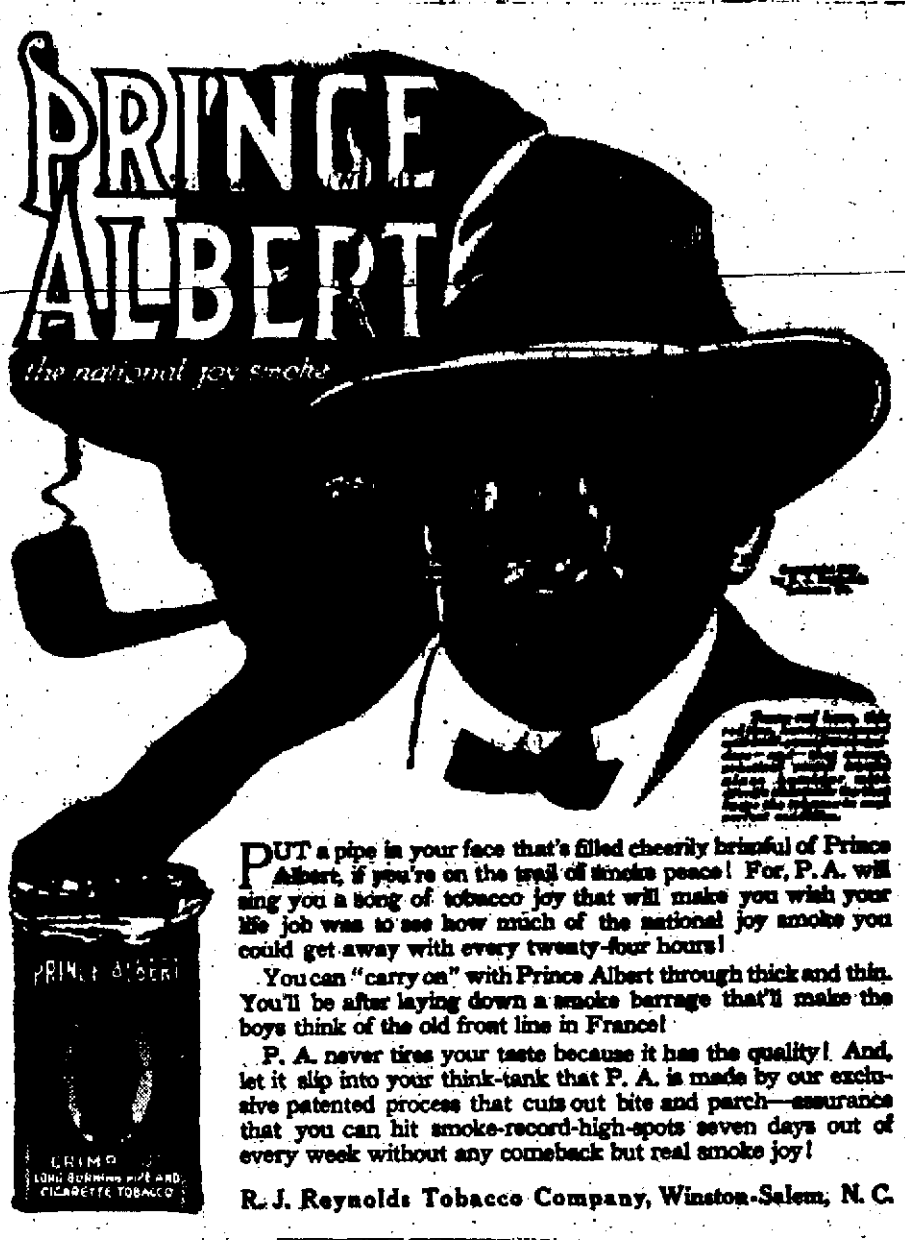
CAMELS' expert blend of choice Turkish and choice Domestic tobaccos answers every cigarette desire you ever had! Camels give such universal delight, such unusual enjoyment and satisfaction you'll call them a cigarette revelation!

If you'd like a cigarette that does not leave any unpleasant cigaretty aftertaste or unpleasant cigaretty odor, *smoke* Camels! If you hunger for a rich, mellow-mild cigarette that has all that desirable cigarette "body"—well, you get some Camels as quickly as you can!

Camels' expert blend makes all this delightful quality possible. Your personal test will prove that Camel Cigarettes are the only cigarettes you ever smoked that just seem made to meet your taste! You will prefer them to either kind of tobacco smoked straight!

Compare Camels for quality and satisfaction with any cigarette in the world at any price!

Cigarettes



PUT a pipe in your face that's filled cheerily brimful of Prince Albert, if you're on the trail of tireless peace! For, P. A. will sing you a song of tobacco joy that will make you wish your life job was to see how much of the national joy smoke you could get away with every twenty-four hours!

You can "carry on" with Prince Albert through thick and thin. You'll be after laying down a smoke barrage that'll make the boys think of the old front line in France!

P. A. never tires your taste because it has the quality! And, let it slip into your think-tank that P. A. is made by our exclusive patented process that cuts out bite and parch—assurance that you can hit smoke-record-high-spots seven days out of every week without any comeback but real smoke joy!

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, N. C.

IT IS FREEZING TODAY 30 MILES FROM SMETHPORT IN THE "ICE MINE"

Nature's Wonder, Also Called "Devil's Ice Box" At Coudersport, Pennsylvania.

The "Ice Mine", the Wonderful Freak of Nature, at Coudersport, is now open to visitors and tourists in every direction are visiting this natural phenomenon. The number of visitors is increasing every day and unusually large crowds visit "The Mine" on Sundays.

The beautiful and fantastic ice formations are not removed from "The Mine" but are left to be viewed by the thousands who visit the place each summer. The ice formations appear during the warm weather but melt on the approach of winter.

This wonderful place is pictured and described in the Literary Digest of April 19, 1913; the Popular Science Monthly of March 1913; the Scientific American of May 6, 1916 and various other periodicals.

Many Smethport people have autoed to the "Ice Mine" and all express not only satisfaction and wonder at the place itself, but also their surprise to learn that such a unique attraction is so near to Smethport.

TAKE YOUR OVERCOAT WITH YOU WHEN YOU VISIT THIS PLACE.

JONTEEL

The new $100,000 odor

TALC—FACE POWDER

Cold Cream and

Combination Cream

Hogarth's Pharmacy

(THE REXALL STORE)

CHOICE CANDY

AND

BAKED GOODS

AT

BRASTED'S Bakery

Plows 8 to 10 acres a day. It turns in a 12-foot circle and operates well in orchards and places where space is restricted.

It's pulley belt gives 20 h. p. for stationary work, as filling silos, cutting ensilage, etc.

It is fast replacing teams for work around factories and on oil and gas leases.

We are glad to demonstrate it at any time.

Smethport Garage Co.

Smethport, Pa.

Walk a Little Further

or shop by phone and Save Money

Best Groceries

staple - - fancy

W. C. Daly

Mechanic & Mill streets

Phone 92-J

McKean County Miner

Thursday, July 31, 1919.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

—Cecil Metzgar was an Olean and Bolivar, N. Y., visitor Friday.

—The Beckwith family reunion will be held next Wednesday, August 6th, at Riverhurst, N. Y.

—Mrs. F. Helmer and son, Robert, of Washington, D. C., are guests of Mrs. Lellie T. Colegrove.

—Mrs. Rose Herzog has been a great sufferer for the past week from the effects of a bad tooth.

—Mrs. Belle Eagan returned Monday from a few days visit with relatives in Port Allegany.

—Margaret Hull returned Thursday from a visit with relatives and friends in Emporium.

—Mrs. Leon A. Moody of Bowling, Ohio, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. Steinhauer, of Farmers Valley.

—Mrs. Rose Herzog entertained the Auction Bridge club at her home on Mechanic street last week Wednesday afternoon.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Hewitt entertained the Five Hundred club at their home on King street last Thursday evening.

—Miss Norine Kidder returned last Thursday from a weeks visit with relatives and friends in Port Allegany.

—The Hamlin Bank & Trust Co has another advertisement this week that is for the advantage of young men to read.

—The Misses Rachel and Katherine Mayo entertained the members of the Auction Bridge club at their home on West Main street last Saturday.

—Harry Priam has gone to Kane to work in the Pennsylvania window glass factory and the local band mourns the loss of its big drum-player.

—At a special election in Shinglehouse last week it was decided by a vote of 175 to 1 to pave through the borough from the Sharon township line to the Ceres township line.

—Information from Robert Daly says that he is now located at Seattle and has assumed his position at the head of the engineering department of the American Radiator company on the Pacific slope.

The Roulette Bottle Factory will start operations about September 1st, having been closed for the past two years. Improvements are being made in the plant and oil burners are being installed. Gas will also be used.

—Arch Bernard and Bill Fish of Coudersport have purchased the Potter Democrat and, it is understood, will run it as an independent paper. Mr. Fish formerly worked in Smethport and has many friends here who wish the new firm success.

—Gerald Denning returned home Sunday evening from a weeks visit at Stow on Chautauqua Lake where he had been the guest of William Culp.

—Guy L. Moore of Clarendon motored to Farmers Valley Saturday to visit his wife and little daughter who are spending the month with Mrs. Moore's parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. Steinhauer. Mr. Moore returned to Clarendon on Sunday afternoon.

—Under the new law in Pennsylvania, all buggies and wagons must carry one white light which shall be clearly visible for a distance of 500 feet from the front and rear of such vehicles at night upon the public highway. This law went into effect July 1.

—A year ago last Thursday Co. C. of Kane, went over the top for its first time and drove the Germans four and one-half miles through the forest of Deffere. It was in this engagement that Collins Thomas of Smethport met his death from a bursting shell.

—The fires will be lighted in the tank at the big window glass plant of the Empire Glass Co. in Shinglehouse Saturday of this week, and blowing will be begun in early August This is good news for the people of this borough and surrounding vicinity All the necessary repairs have been completed.—Mail.

—Weak from loss of blood, W. D. Hart of Bradford was found in his cottage at Bemus Point, Chautauqua lake, one day last week with his wrist severely lascerated. A neighbor gave him first aid, all his family being absent from the cottage at the time, and a doctor was quickly summoned. It is understood that Mr. Hart has recovered from the mishap and returned to his home.

—In commenting on the new fish law which takes the size limit off brook trout the Shinglehouse Mail says: "To the editor this looks like the end of speckled trout of which there is not too many at best. With the size limit taken off there will not be many trout left after the first year or two. There is not one fisherman in ten who wants to help in restocking the streams."

—The haymakers in this vicinity have about harvested the crop which it is claimed is the largest in a number of years and of fine quality. While the paint-brush was in evidence in some fields it was not as bad as it has been heretofore. One farmer stated that the weed in his field is about exterminated and that very little was in the crop just harvested. Notwithstanding there was an unusually good crop, hay promises to be higher than ever before, according to outside reports. Baled hay is selling for $40 the ton and farmers are asking $30 the ton in the field, and it may go to $50 the ton before another crop is harvested. —Kane Republican.

LITTLE BOY KILLED

—While playing "wild west," Milford Nordine, 13 years old, shot and killed [illegible], 10 years old, at the Nordine home in Ludlow Wednesday of last week, under circumstances [illegible] was nearly instantaneous [illegible] ball from the large calibre automatic plowed through the neck and into the spinal cord.

Fine of $25.80 was paid Thursday morning as an alien by Gunter Johnson, of Ludlow, for possession of the pistol with which Milford Nordine, 13 years old, Wednesday shot and killed Allen Engman, 10 years old under circumstances indicating accident of "wild west" play.

Game Protector L. K. Hogarth, of Smethport, on investigating found that Johnson, owner of the weapon used, and a boarder at the Nordine home, was a foreigner and so could not legally own the gun. He promptly collected the fine and confiscated the weapon, which 24 hours before had taken the lad's life. Exact circumstances of the apparent accident do not seem any more clear today. The weapon apparently was taken from the room of Gunter Johnson and was in the hands of young Nordine when it was discharged with tragic result.

Report, all bear out fact that "wild west" play was general in imitation of the "medicine man" in Ludlow this week.—Kane Republican.

PORT ALLEGANY

Another World War Veteran answers the call of the Great Commander. William Knapp, Jr., who has been employed by the Olean Electric Light and Power Co. since returning from service with the A. E. F. suddenly met his death while at work in city, Thursday P. M. July 17th, as a result of coming in contact with a live wire which caused his instant death. William was one of Port Allegany's finest soldiers, having passed his examination with the highest marks, nearly a perfect specimen of manhood, according to the army requirements. He belonged to Co. H. of the 317th infantry and saw much active service at the front. In a letter at this time he wrote he was glad to be helping fight God's battles instead of being at home in safety. A brave loyal hearted young American he certainly proved himself to be and one whom we can ill afford to lose. He leaves to mourn his untimely death his wife and one step daughter Vernice Knapp, of Costello, also two daughters, Vera and Mary Knapp, his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Knapp, Sr. three brothers, Nathan, Frank, who returned last week from France, where he has been serving with the 59th Pioneers and Edward, besides five sisters, Mrs. Emma Vanover, Mrs. Leda Castle, Flossie, Lucinda, and Ella Knapp.

Joseph E. C. Dulton, the eleven months old son of Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Dulton of Liberty died Wednesday at about 1:30 A. M. Death was due to accidental drowning. Funeral was held at the home Friday, 1 P. M., Rev. Adams officiating. Burial in Fairview Cemetery. His death was a shock to the Community. He was a dear little fellow and loved by all who knew him and though he is gone, he is not forgotten. Our heartfelt sympathy is extended to the bereaved parents. Those out of town who attended the funeral were Mrs. Jane Strong of Kingsport, Tenn., Mrs. Harry Shurs of Emporium, Mr. Will Wood, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Barbour of Betula and Mrs. and Mrs. Flint Button and Mrs. Fred Dufton of Port Allegany.

The Mississippi Glass Factory started operations on Wednesday, after several months shut-down for repairs. It was not intended to start until next Monday, but on account in, it was considered advisable to of a large number of orders coming start sooner. This factory employs a large force of men, and its starting will have considerable influence on the industrial life of the borough.

Sunday, July 20th about seventy-five friends and relatives of Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Marshner gathered at their pleasant home on Card Creek to celebrate their Fiftieth wedding anniversary, which occured May 12. A very bountiful dinner was served under the trees. They received many nice presents including a purse of about twenty five dollars. Mr. and Mrs. Marshner are the proud parents of eleven children, ten of whom are living and were present: Mr. and Mrs. Reed, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Marschner, Joe Marschner, Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Baker, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Baker, all of Roulette, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kohler of Campbell, N. Y., Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Marschner of Buffalo, N. Y., Mr. and Mrs. Wm Marschner of Detroit, Mich., and one at home. They also have twenty-one grandchildren, twenty of whom were present and one great grandchild. Mrs. Marschner's brother, N. C. Weipper and family of Port Allegany were also among the guests.

—Reporter-Argus.

COURT HOUSE NOTES

DEEDS

July 22—Charles S. Whitney to E. F. Lingenfitter, Bradford $90.

Arburtus Maury and wife to Melissa Strait, Bradford, $1,200.

James G. Amsler and wife to O. S. Gahagan, Mt. Jewett $1.

July 25—George A. Brown to James F. Magee, Lafayette, $6,100.

Rosanna R. Brown and husband to Linnie E. Barcroft, Bradford $15,000.

Lewis Emery Jr. and wife to Richard Scott, Bradford, $500.

Victor Engstrom to John A. Johnson, Smethport, $1,100.

July 24—Emerson L. Cornelius, et al to Ernest J. Cornelius, Foster $1.

Luis Cattoni and wife to Timothy John Larson and wife to Pasquale Sullivan, Bradford, $1.

Tito, Bradford, $3,000.

Frank Wizlic and wife to J. H. Howe, Bradford $1.

S. P. Healey to H. E. Allen, Bradford $1.

H. E. Allen and wife to W. J. Shearney, Bradford $2,000.

Kane Trust and Savings Company to Lessie B. Lane $700.

July 25—Leon L. Hackett and wife to James T. Powell, Bradford, $1,600.

Alpha W. Colegrove to Hannorah H. Colegrove, Smethport $1.

Albina T. Davis and husband to Ethel N. Platts, Bradford $1.

Ethel N. Platts and husband to Nancy McCune, Bradford $1.

SATISFACTION OF MORTGAGE

July 23—Bradford Building, Loan and Savings Association to Katherine A. Cheeseman and husband, Bradford $400.

Bradford Building, Loan and Savings Association to Carl R. Johnson, Bradford, $500.

July 23—Annie E. Robbins to Amelia M. Labar, Bradford $500.

July 24— Mary A. Strickland to William R. Cornelius and wife, Bradford Twp. $135.

Bradford Building, Loan and Savings Association, to Nels T. Jacobson, Bradford $700.

Annie Sloan to George H. Clark, Bradford Twp. $1000.

July 25—Carl Schauer to Leon L. Hackett, et al, Bradford $1,000.

Frank Robbins, et al to Fremont H. Garlock, Foster $400.

July 24—Mary Cecelia Conroe to Lena Van Orden, Bradford $1,090.

ASSIGNMENT OF MORTGAGE

Platts and husband, Bradford $500.

Charles S. McKenna to Ethel N. Platts and husband, Bradford $500.

STATE REWARDS TO TOWNSHIPS

Gov. William C. Sproul has signed the bill providing for a system of State "rewards" to townships for the construction and improvement of township roads, and for the erection and construction of township bridges ltwnships of second class. An appropriation of $1,000,000 will be available beginning Dec. 1, 1919. The new law takes the place of that which provided for bonuses of 50 per cent of the amount expended by township for road work, not exceeding $20 per mile.

By the terms of the new law the State Highway Department will pay rewards when work by the township has been completed and inspected Rewards will be granted by the Commonwealth for improvements of the following nature:

Grading and draining a section of road not less than half a mile long; graveling and cindering a graded and drained road not less than half a mile in length; for macadamizing a road or for constructing a Telford macadam road not less than a mile long; for constructing a concrete brick or bituminous surfaced road of for the erection and construction of not less than half a mile in length; bridges three feet or more span, constructed of concrete or stone or a combination of concrete and stone or a steel bridge with a floor constructed of materials approved by the State Highway Department; and for the purchase and installation of culvert and drain pipe.

The rewards are to equal 33 1-3 per cent. of the cost of the proposed improvements, not to exceed certain sums.

All of these rewards will be based on roads the improvement for which is to be a width not less than sixteen feet; and a corresponding reduction or addition in the amount of the reward will be made as the width of the improved road is increased or reduced, but no reward shall be made for the improvement of any road less than twelve feet wide.

MILLINERY FOR ALL

Always find something here that pleases. The season's choicest offering or the "emergency" hat that must be secured in a short time. We cordially welcome you at any time and are ever ready to fill your desires in the line of seasonable millinery. CARRIE CLARK.

advtf.

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATRIX

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT Letters of Administration have been granted to the undersigned on the Estate of Francis Breindle, late of the Borough of Smethport, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, deceased. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against said estate to present them for the purpose of payment, to Teresa Breindle, Administratrix, Smethport, Pa.

Teresa Breindle,
Administratrix.

Gallup & Potter, Attorneys.
June 26, 1919. adv27w6

Subscribe for the MINER.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the post office at Smethport, Pa., as second class matter.

HARRY L. BACKUS
Owner

ROSS K. KNAPP
Editor and Manager

Advertising rates: 15 cents per inch for display advertising. Reading notices 5 cents per line each insertion. Card of Thanks $1.00 each payable in advance.

Legal advertising 7 1-2 cents per line.

Address: McKean County Miner, Smethport, Pa.

Thursday, July 31, 1919.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

COUNTY TREASURER

Editor Miner:—

Please announce that I am a candidate for county treasurer, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries on Tuesday, September 16, 1919.

EUGENE McCANN.
Bradford, Pa., May 9; 1919.

SHERIFF OF McKEAN COUNTY

Editor Miner:

Please announce that I am a candidate for Sheriff of McKean County, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries on Tuesday, September 16, 1919.

C. C. CHOATE.
Smethport, Pa., May, 13, 1919.

SHERIFF OF MCKEAN COUNTY

Editor Miner:

Please announce that I am a candidate for sheriff of McKean county, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries, Tuesday, September 16, 1919.

JOSEPH F. ROBINSON.
Bradford, Pa., July 22, 1919.

RECORDER OF DEEDS

Editor of Miner:

Will you kindly announce that I am a candidate for the office of Recorder of Deeds of McKean County, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries to be held on September 16, 1919.

A. R. ANDERSON, Clermont, Pa.
May 2, 1919.

REGISTER OF WILLS AND CLERK OF THE ORPHANS' COURT.

Please announce that I am a candidate for the office of Register of Wills and Clerk of the Orphans' Court of McKean County, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries, to be held September 16, 1919.

JOHN E. EASTMAN
Smethport, Pa., May 19, 1919.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER

Editor Miner—Please announce that I am a candidate to succeed myself as County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries on Tuesday, September 16, 1919.

O. S. GAHAGAN.
Mt. Jewett, Pa. May 1, 1919.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER

Editor Miner—Please announce that I am a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries on Tuesday, September 16, 1919.

A. J. BOND
Bradford, Pa., May 1, 1919.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER

Editor Miner—Please announce that I am a candidate for County Commissioner subject to the decision of the Republican primaries on Tuesday, September 16, 1919.

E. W. JONES.
Smethport, Pa., May 2, 1919.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER

Editor Miner:—

Please announce that I am a candidate for County Commissioner subject to the decision of the Republican Primaries, Tuesday Sept. 16, 1919.

FRANK POTTER
Smethport Pa. May 7, 1919

COUNTY COMMISSIONER

Editor Miner—

Please announce my candidacy for the office of County Commissioner of McKean County subject to the decision of the voters at the Republican Primaries on Sept' 16, 1919.

CHAS. LUNDEN.
Mt. Jewett, Pa. May 6 1919.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER

Editor Miner:

Please announce that I am a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries on Tuesday, September 16, 1919.

W. H. HALPENNY.
Smethport, Pa., May, 13, 1919.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER

Editor Miner:

Please announce that I am a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries on Tuesday, September 16, 1919.

WILLIAM BOVAIRD, JR.
Bradford, Pa., May 20, 1919.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER

Editor Miner:

Please announce that I am a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries on Tuesday, September 16, 1919.

C. S. KING.
Port Allegany, Pa., July 8, 1919.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER

Editor Miner:—

Please announce that I am a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic voters at the primaries, September, 16.

THOMAS H. CLARK, SR
Smethport, July 30, 1919.

COUNTY AUDITOR

Editor Miner:—

Please announce that I am a candidate for the office of County Auditor subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries Sept. 16, 1919.

A. A. ABBEY,
Smethport, Pa., July 28, 1919.

The MINER has just turned down an elegant opportunity to receive in plate form, free of charge, weekly reports of the tremendous ovations received by the President on his barnstorming tour of the country, written by his very best press agents, as well as his remarks advocating the ratification of the covenant without reservations. It is free as air, express prepaid to such newspapers as will use it.

In this issue of the MINER A. A. Abbey of Smethport announces his candidacy as County Auditor subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries, Sept. 16. Mr. Abbey is in every way qualified to fill the position he seeks and has in past years served in that capacity to the satisfaction of all concerned. Mr Abbey will make a thorough canvass for the nomination and has many friends who are going to use their efforts in his behalf.

William Bovaird, Jr., of Bradford, whose announcement as a candidate for county commissioner appears in this paper, is making a thorough canvass for the nomination which he seeks at the hands of the Republican voters. Mr. Bovaird is a capable business man who served several terms as treasurer of the city of Bradford. He is identified with the oil business and is widely acquainted in his section of the county and has many friends who are devoting their efforts in his behalf.

The article on the first page of today's issue regarding determined action against profiteers in the sale of food and clothing was originally written to appear in these columns. However, so many of the readers of the MINER have requested that this paper use its best efforts in the war against high prices that the article was given as much prominence as possible. The rapidly soaring prices of necessities is becoming so serious that it is the duty of every individual with the welfare of the public at heart to use best endeavors to bring about relief before the situation beomes more acute.

No civilian can be convinced that a soldier leaving camp without permission, to visit his sick wife and child, deserves fifteen years imprisonment; that a raw recruit deserves forty years' imprisonment for telling an arrogant officer to "go to Hell," or that a soldier who refused to drill when he was tired and sick deserves a death sentence. In these and many similar cases there may have been a lamentable lack of respect or tact or common sense on the part of the privates concerned; but there was still more obviously a lack of justice on the part of the military courts that sat in judgment.—Cheyboygan Tribune.

After speaking of the "vision" that possessed him, the President, in his Carnegie Hall address, remarked: "I am afraid some people, some persons, do not understand that vision. They do not see it. They have looked too much on the ground." The business of looking to the ground, of not raising eyes to heaven, is reprehensible. That was true in the days, for example, when it was plain the war was taking a course that would lead to our participation; yet many lacked vision. They said they did not know what the war was about, that it did not concern us, that its issues could not touch us. Vision is a great and beautiful thing.—New York Tribune.

The announce of Thomas H. Clark Sr., as a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic voters at the Primaries, Sept. 16, appears in to-day's MINER. Further mention of Mr. Clark's candidacy will be made later

Do the people of Smethport consider themselves adequately protected against fire? Do they consider the apparatus now in use by the fire department equal to demands liable to be made upon it at any time by a large fire? Isn't it better to be able to stop a little blaze before it develops into a big one?

LET'S END AUTOCRACY

That the rights and duties should be fixed explicitly by law, and not left to the whims of "whippersnappers", is the opinion expressed by the Republican Publicity Association in a statement issued through its President, Hon. Jonathan Bourne, Jr., today. The statement says:

"Testimony was recently introduced before the Senate Committee on Banking to show that the Treasury Department had withheld or withdrawn deposits from certain national banks because of the personnel of their directorates. There does not seem to have been any proof that the objectional directors were mismanaging the affairs of the banks but merely that certain Treasury officials did not approve of these particular bank officials and would make no deposits of government funds while these individuals retained their positions.

"Here we have one more of an infinite number of illustrations of the pernicious system of government by men. It is an illustration that will not appeal very strongly or directly to very many men. Few men are directors or stockholders in banks. Most people, therefore, read with little interest a story of persecution of a bank director. But in a larger and broader sense, this incident comes directly home to every citizen who hopes to continue to enjoy life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. If men vested with temporary authority are permitted to persecute a bank because of the personnel of its directorate, lesser officials will certainly, in minor ways, misuse their official power to persecute individuals of lesser importance in the world affairs.

"Let each individual reflect in what manner and to what extent he and his business come under the surveillance of some superior or petty official and contemplate the possibility of injury to him if he should incur the enmity of one who is supposed to be a 'public servant'. Few indeed, in these days of growing bureaucracy, are free from the constant menace of 'the insulence of office.'

The lesson to be drawn from this testimony at the bank inquiry, as also from innumerable minor experiences in national, state, and local affairs is that the rights, duties, and responsibilities of the people should be set forth clearly and completly in the form of law, and as little as possible be left to the descretion of individuals—individuals subject to all the weaknesses, prejudices and selfishness of humanity in general.

"Deposits of government funds should be governed by law—not by the personal preferences of the men who happen temporarily to occupy positions of power. So, also, should all our rights as citizens be prescribed by law, and not be subject to the whims of whippersnappers, who, perhaps, not having made a success of their own private business, take special delight in trying to govern the business of others."

THE SHOW-DOWN

And our self willed Chief Magistrate should understand that whether it is true or untrue, as he insists, that the people of America are "overwhelmingly" in favor of his League of Nations plan (the truth is of course to the contrary), he will find it impossible to go before the country on that issue alone.

For closely wrapped up with it is the growing dissatisfaction with his autocratic methods. He seems to believe he is the one person out of the more than a hundred million Americans who is competent to shape our destinies. He has reversed all precedent, overridden all objections, in order to establish himself as the chief figure of interest at the peace conference. He poses there as the representative and spokesman of the American Republic, conveinly ignoring the rebuke administered to him by his fellow-citizens on the fifth of last November. He "puts his foot down," as one dispatch from Paris describes it, and attempts by the aggressive assertion of his prestige to compel the adoption of his ideas.

The time has come to face squarely the issue of one-man domination in the United States. It has never risen beore in our history in quite its present form or menace. To use President Wilson's own familiar phrase, the war was fought to make the world safe for democracy—it was not fought to make America safe for autocracy in a democratic or any other guise.—Providence Journal.

IN RECRUITING SERVICE

H. L. Heilman, son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Heilman of this place, is now in the navy recruiting service and the following from the North Adams, Mass. Times will interest his many friends here:

Cameron Connor of Becket has been accepted for service in the navy at the local naval recruiting station and will be sent to Albany to be sworn in when he will then go to the training station at Newport. Chief Boatswains Mate L. H. Heilman of the Albany recruiting district, who is relieving C. P. O. Jasperson for a few days, has been in the navy for 16 years and has been around the world several times. He was on the Asiatic station for about four years and took an active part in the Nicaraguan and Mexican campaigns. In the European war, Chief Heilman was on board the navy transport Henderson, which was one of the first American ships to go over. The Henderson was also in the same convoy as the ill-fated Antilles which was sunk by a German torpedo. The torpedo passed within 400 yards of the Henderson. Chief Heilman has had a special course in recruiting work at the U. S. S. Recruit, the land battleship, in Union Square, New York City. During the victory loan drive he spoke in theaters and halls regarding the activities and advantages of the navy.

NOTICE OF THE PRIMARY

As required by the Act of February 17th 1906, known as the "Uniform Primary Act," and as amended by the Act of April 6th, 1911, and as further amended by the Act of July 12th, 1913, the County Commissioners of McKean County pursuant to written notices filed with the said County Commissioners hereby give notice of the names of all offices for which nominations are to be made and candidates for party offices to be elected at the ensuing Primary to be held on the third Tuesday of September, 1919 as follows:

1 Judge of the Superior Court.

County Officers

Recorder, Sheriff, Prothonotary and Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas, Clerk of the Court of Quarter Sessions and Oyer and Terminer, Treasurer, Register and Clerk of the Orphans' Court, District Attorney, Coroner, 3 County Auditors, 3 County Commissioners.

City of Bradford

1 Mayor, 1 Councilmen, 1 City Controller, 2 School Directors, 1 City Treasurer, 1 Alderman in the fifth ward, 1 Assessor in each ward, 1 Judge of Election in each District, 2 Inspectors of Election in each District.

Kane Borough

1 Councilman in each ward, 1 Assessor in each ward, 1 Justice of the Peace, 2 School Directors, 1 Judge of Election in each ward, 2 Inspectors of Election in each ward.

Port Allegany Borough

3 Councilmen, 2 School Directors, 2 Auditors, 1 Justice of the Peace, 1 Constable, 1 Assessor, 1 Judge of Election, 2 Inspectors of Election.

Mt. Jewett Borough

2 Councilmen, 2 School Directors, 2 Auditors, 1 High Constable, 1 Low Constable, 1 Assessor, 1 Judge of Election, 2 Inspectors of Election.

Eldred Borough

4 Councilmen, 2 School Directors, 1 Constable, 3 Auditors, 1 Assessor, 1 Judge of Election, 2 Inspectors of Election.

Smethport Borough

3 Councilmen, 2 School Directors, 1 Auditor, 1 Justice of the Peace, 1 Constable, 1 Assessor 1 Judge of Election, 2 Inspectors of Election.

Lewis Run Borough

4 Councilmen, 2 School Directors, 3 Auditors, 1 Constable, 1 Assessor, 1 Judge of Election, 2 Inspectors of Election.

Township Officers

1 Supervisor, 2 School Directors in each School District with the exception of Annin and Otto which have (3) and Ceres and Sergeant which have (1), 1 Assessor, 1 Constable, 1 Judge of Election in each District, 2 Inspectors of Election in each District.

Justice of the peace in each of the following Townships: Bradford Township (2), Hamilton Township (1), Hamlin Township (2), Liberty Township (1), Otto Township (1).

1 Auditor in each of the following Townships, Annin, Ceres, Eldred, Hamlin, Keating, Lafayette, Otto, Sergeant, 2 Auditors in Bradford, Corydon, Hamilton, and Liberty. 3 Auditors in Foster Township.

A. M. Marsh,
O. S. Gahagan,
Thomas Flaherty,
County Commissioners.

adv34w1

LADIES

We have an unequalled line of ladies shoes for spring wear. If you have not already looked over the styles come in.

Shoes for the Whole Family here
WE DO REPAIRING.

Anderson & Carlson THE SHOE MEN

CANNING SEASON IS HERE

Why not come to our store for Jars, Jelly Glasses and Rubbers.

Best E. Z. Jars at the following prices:

Quarts $1.05 Per Doz.
Pints .95

We have the old fashioned Salt Rising Bread like Mother used to make —fresh every day.

Don't forget our low prices on Men's and Ladies Shoes and Boots.

Phone or write in your order if we don't have time to call on you.

The Lindholm Grocery,
Telephone 16-M.
CASH GROCER. SMETHPORT, PA.

FURNITURE

We respectfully call your attention to the fact that all our Furniture is worth your notice. You will get good, honest Furniture, the kind that is up to date and well made.

H. H SASSE Furniture, and Wall Paper Undertaking in All Its Branches

Are You Getting Your Children Ready for School?

Do they need glasses?

Examination Free

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

Examination by Appointment

Phone 107 R

Dr. J. M. Wiant, Optometrist.

Pure Hawaiian Pineapple Juice and Fruit.

Tim Pine

a glass of Tim Pine fine before bed-time or any other time.

THE COLEGROVE GROCERY

ALWAYS FIND 'EM HERE

The finest and most complete lines of Soap, Perfumes and Toilet Articles in town.

Prescriptions carefully compounded.

H. C. WELLS
Drug Store.

The Miner $2 per year

BOYS SHOES

Whenin need of boys shoes that will wear and give satisfaction think of Masser Brothers.

8 to 12 and 12½ to 5½
the price cannot be beat
quality considered.

CHILDRENS SHOES

2 to 5 and 5½ to 8

We carry the very best money can buy as well as the cheaper grades but every pair good value.

Masser Brothers Co.
THE DEPENDABLE STORE PHONE 149

GOING OUT OF BUSINESS SALE

My entire stock consisting of ladies and childrens furnishing and many other lines will be closed out with a

REDUCTION SALE
Commencing
MONDAY, August 11

Reason for closing out, leaving to reside in Tulsa, Oklahoma.

MARY L. BISETT

A MAN'S HARDEST FIGHT IS ALWAYS IN THE BEGINNING

IT IS THE WILL OF YOU that sustains resolution and brings you over the long road. Point to as many "LUCKY" individuals as you can recall, and investigation will furnish tenfold of instances in which "Pluck" dominated.

Now then, come to our bank, begin depositing today. $1.00 will do to start, and by choosing this institution it will bring you an efficient banking connection.

THE GRANGE NATIONAL BANK,
Smethport, Pa.

McKean County Miner

Thursday, July 31, 1919.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Dan Bernard of Eldred was in town Sunday.

—S. F. Redfield has returned from a business visit in Buffalo, N. Y.

—Mrs. W. C. Daly and son, Charles were visitors in Pittsburgh this week.

—Miss Ruth Kline, who has been attending Bryant & Stratton's college Buffalo, has returned to her home here.

—J. A. Bloomster of Crosby visited this office while in town Saturday.

—Mrs. Hazel Anderson of Mt. Jewett is a guest of her aunt, Miss Thresa O'Connell.

—Mrs. E. T. Daly spent last week in Kane visiting her daughter, Mrs. W. A. Brenneman.

—George Warner and sons will soon move to Olean where they will make their future home.

—Mrs. W. S. Palmer, son Robert, daughter, Pauline, and Miss Eulalia King were Buffalo visitors last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Brenneman and Mrs. O'Brien of Kane were guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Daly, Sunday.

—Fred Larson of Crosby was in town on business Tuesday and was a pleasant caller at this office.

—J. S. Walker of Bradford was a guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Walker Sunday and Monday.

—Mrs. J. M. Wiant has returned from a three weeks visit with relatives at New Bethlehem.

—Miss Mame Potter of Buffalo, N. Y., is spending her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Potter.

—Dr. J. C. Hipple and family of Pittsburgh will arrive this week for a visit with Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Wiant.

—Mrs. Elisabeth Gallup returned to Smethport, Sunday after a weeks stay at the Stow, on Chatauqua Lake.

—The Sophia Society will be held this afternoon at the home of Mrs. J. A. Swanson on West Main street.

—Neil Burlingame, Walter and Paul Weborg of Kane were calling on friends in Smethport Sunday evening.

—Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Wells, Mrs. E. L. Keenan and Mrs. E. T. Daly motored to Olean yesterday in the former's car.

—Lillian and Helen Yungberg of Jamestown, N. Y., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Johnson and family of Ormsby.

—Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Purtle have returned from a visit with relatives and friends in Binghamton, N. Y., and Great Bend, Pa.

—Mr. and Mrs. Enos Southwick and children of Sharon are visiting Mrs. Southwick's parents; Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Abbey.

—The Swedish Luthern sewing society will be entertained at the home of John Johnson at Ormsby Saturday evening.

—Gale Oak, Herbert Anderson, Chris. Johnson, Carl Benson, Andy and Pete Peterson of Mt. Jewett were Smethport visitors Sunday.

—The K. B. C. of the Swedish Luthern church will be entertained by Miss Sarah Vanblad at her home on Water street this evening.

—Miss Mary Amster who has been in training in the Kane Summit Hospital is spending her vacation here with her mother, Mrs. E. R. Amster.

—Rev. Emil G. Winstedt will preach next Sunday in the Swedish Mission Church at 11:00 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Special singing will be rendered.

Mr. and Mrs. M. O'Brien returned yesterday from Cuba, N. Y., where they had been to visit Mr. O'Brien's sister, Mrs. Mary Driscoll, who is ill.

—Mrs. W. L. Hammer and daughters, Elnor and Gene of Corpus Christi, Texas are visiting at the home of Mrs. Hammer's mother, Mrs. Eugenia Hamlin.

—A large advertisement on page eight informs the public that J. F. Eberspacher of 313 West Main street is local dealer for Kokomo Tires and Tubes, and ready to supply all customers.

—The Ladies Aid Society 'Dorcas' of the Swedish Mission church will meet next Wednesday, August 6, at 2:30 P. M. at the home of Mrs. John Ottoson on East Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Heinlein, Miss Anna Cooper, Miss Alice Irons, Miss Mary McCarthy and Fred Herriman Albert Johnson and Ed Okerlund motored to Coudersport Sunday and visited the ice-mine.

—A motoring party consisting of Hon. and Mrs. C. J. Goodnough of Emporium, Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Sargent of Newark N. J., and Lieut. Col. B. H. Olmsted, U. S. A. C. of New York City were guests at the Wright House Friday.

—The MINER is in receipt of a copy of Play Fair, a publication for soldiers, sent by Forrest Nourse of Albuquerque, New Mexico. It is a paper having the wellfare of discharged soldiers at heart and is an interesting publication.

Every user of fuel will be interested in B. T. Garlick's advertisement in today's issue. One half of page two is devoted to telling patrons how to save on their fuel bills and is a matter too important to be neglected. Don't fail to read it.

—The Potter Democrat, published in Coudersport, hitherto the leading Democratic paper of Potter county, under the new ownership of Bernard & Fish has been changed in name and politics. It will now be called the Potter Independent, and will be "Independent" in politics.

—Mary L. Bisestt announces in an advertisement this week that she is going out of business and that the entire stock of the Bisett Shop will be sold at a great reduction in prices. This is an exceptional opportunity to secure ladies and childrens furnishings and novelty goods at very reasonable prices.

—Eugene F. McCann of Bradford, candidate in the Republican primaries for county treasurer, was in town Monday greeting friends, and he has a good many of them in this part of the country. Mr. McCann is a capable man who is going to get a lot of votes for the nomination which he seeks.

—Miss Harriet Montgomery is visiting relatives in Brookville.

—Walter Rinn of Port Allegany spent Sunday with friends in this place.

—Dance at the Lyceum to-morrow night. Quirk's orchestra will furnish music.

Ethel Reaves, Olive Thomas and Katrina St. John are visiting in Niagara Falls this week.

—Baseball next Sunday, Port Allegany vs. Smethport. Game at the fair grounds starts 2:30 p. m.

—Miss Rose Lieble of Buffalo, N. Y., is visiting at the home of George W. Campbell on Water street.

—A. H. Pierce, Alvis Foshury, Harry Ness and Dudley Keefer returned last night from a few days fishing in Potter county.

Dr. and Mrs. Burg Chadwick returned on Monday evening, after a weeks trip to Quebec, Montreal and Thousand Islands.

—The Protected Home Circle will give a basket picnic at Galco Park Tuesday, August 12, for members and their families only.

—Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Lillibridge and Rev. and Mrs. Arthur Gregson attended the Chatauqua in Coudersport Tuesday evening.

—Leonard Curran, employed on the Boys' Magazine, caught the first finger of his right hand in a stitcher one day this week and badly injured the finger.

—Work is well along on a cottage which J. C. Backus is having constructed at Cuba Lake. It will be a substantially constructed building equipped with a fire-place, etc., for all the year around use.

—All service men of the army navy and marine corps are notified that a meeting of Bucktail Post, No. 138, American Legion, will be held at the hose house, tomorrow evening at 8 o'clock. A large attendance is desired.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry L. Backus daughter Clarissa and sons, Harry, Jr., and William are expected home today from Linesville, where they have been visiting Mrs. Backus' parents Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Shattuck for the past three weeks.

—An oil well recently drilled at Rew started off with a production of four barrels per day and as the stock in the owning company is held largely by Smethport people there is considerable local rejoicing. There are several more locations on the same lease.

Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Field, daughters, Evelyn and Luella and grand daughter, Pauline Shoemaker of Canton, Pa. were guests of Mrs. Field's brother Lewis Thomas and family last week. They made the trip by automobile. They were accompanied home by Claire Thomas who will visit them for a few days.

B. T. Garlick, of Smethport county representative for the Caloric furnace, was a visitor in the city Tuesday. This furnace burns coal coke, wood and gas and is of the pipeless type, heating the entire house through a single register. Mr Garlick is a well-known hardware merchant of the county seat.—Kane Republican.

—John W. Baker and sons, Wester W. and Raymond R., of Ithaca, N. Y., were in town Tuesday. John W. Baker is publisher of the Ithaca Daily Journal and well knownin Smethport where he resided a number of years ago. Mr. Baker learned the printer's trade in the MINER office. Lieut Wester Baker returned from oversear service about three weeks ago. Frank S. Baker, his brother is still in France with the Red Cross. The family are on a motoring trip and returned to Eldred Tuesday night, where Mrs. J. W. Baker is visiting.

YOU CAN'T look right at the Dance

without one of our snappy new waistline suits.

Wm. Monheimer
Smethport

"Pictorial Patterns" "Arrow Shirts"

THE FRY COMPANY

Play Suits for Little Folks

Just the style for these hot days to keep the little folks cool and comfortable.

Little Dutch Romper Suits, short sleeves, pink and white and blue and white, sizes 2 to 6 year.

Special Value $100

Little Folks' Slipover Suits

Blue Chambra, Gingham—well made, belted and pockets, short sleeves and knee length, sizes 2 to 6 year $1.00

Strong, well made one piece overall suits in sizes 2 to 6 year, blue stripe denin, long leg and sleeve $1.00

CHILDREN'S WHITE DRESSES

One lot of Children's fancy white dresses, sizes 2 to 6 year. Regular price $1.50, $2.00 and $2.25
Special Price, 1-3 off.

How much money do you spend unnecessarily in a year?

Have you ever stopped to think what an advantage it should be to have this money entered to your credit in our SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

Stop and consider, determine for yourself the Wisdom of recieving the benefits of our SAVINGS DEPARTMENT, which pays you 3 percent Compound Interest.

This bank assures you ABSOLUTE PROTECTION AND UNEXECELLED SERVICE.

Hamlin Bank & Trust Company
Smethport, Pennsylvania

Do You
Have a Pair of Goggles
For these Dusty Roads.
If not
Get a pair
at

J. M. Wiant - Jeweler and Optometrist
(SUCCESSOR TO VICTOR ENGSTROM)
The House of Quality - - - - - - - Smethport, Pa.

TWO EXCELLENT BARGAINS

3½ acres at borough line. Good house, barn, water, gas, chickens and chicken house. A cosy home for someone at $1,000.

49 acres farm, 3½ miles from Smethport. 8-room house, horsebarn, blacksmith shop, windmill, Buildings and farm are in excellent shape and a fine orchard is included. This is one of the most desirable properties in the county at the price, $3,000.

M. S. GEARY REAL ESTATE AGENT

The Miner $2 Per Year

PIECES OF EIGHT

BEING THE AUTHENTIC NARRATIVE OF A TREASURE DISCOVERED IN THE BAHAMA ISLANDS IN THE YEAR 1908 —NOW FIRST GIVEN TO THE PUBLIC.

By Richard Le Gallienne

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I stayed chatting with the storekeeper—a lean, astute-looking Englishman, with the un-English name of Sweeney—who made a pretty good thing of selling his motley merchandise to the poor natives, on the good old business principle of supplying goods of the poorest possible quality at the highest possible prices.

While he was attending a little group of customers I had wandered toward the back of the store, curiously examining the thousand and one odd commodities which supplied the strange needs of humanity here in this lost corner of the world; and, thus occupied, I was diverted by a voice like sudden music, a voice oddly rich and laughing and confident for such grim and sinister surroundings. It was one, too, which I seemed to have heard before, and not so very long ago. While I turned in its direction I was immediately arrested, as one always is by any splendor of vitality; for a startling contrast indeed—to the spiritless, furtive figures that had been coming and going hitherto—was this superb young creature, tall and lithe, with proudly

A Superb Young Creature With Proudly Carried Head on Glorious Shoulders.

carried head on glorious shoulders. Her skin was a golden olive; and it had been hard to say which was the more intensely black—her hair, or the proud eyes which, turning presently in my direction, seemed to strike upon me as with an actual impact of soft fire.

My presence seemed at once to put her on her guard. The music of her voice was suddenly hushed, as though she had hurriedly, almost in terror, thrown a robe of reticence about an impulsive naturalness not to be displayed to fine strangers. As for the storekeeper, he was evidently a familiar acquaintance. He had known her—to speak after she was gone—since she was a little girl.

While he spoke, my eyes had accidentally fallen on the coin still in his hand, with which she had just paid him.

"[illegible] old thing is a Spanish d[illegible]"

"That's what it is," said the Englishman heartedly.

"But doesn't it strike you as strange that she should pay her bills with Spanish doubloons?" I asked.

"It did at first," he answered; and then, as if annoyed with himself, he was attempting to retrieve an expression that carried an implication he evidently didn't wish me to retain, he added: "Of course, she doesn't always pay in Spanish doubloons. I suppose they have a few old coins in the family and use them when they run out of others."

It was a lame an explanation as well could be, and no one could doubt that, whatever his reason for so doing, he was lying.

"But haven't you trouble in disposing of them?" I inquired.

"Gold is always gold," he answered, "and we don't see enough of it here to be particular as to whose head is stamped upon it, or what date. Besides, as I said, it isn't as if I got many of them; and you can always dispose of them as curiosities."

"Will you sell me this one?" I asked.

"I see no harm in your having it," he said, "but I'd just as soon you didn't mention where you got it."

"Certainly," I answered, disguising my wonder at his secretiveness. "What is it worth?"

He named the sum of sixteen dollars and seventy-five cents. Having paid him that amount I bade him good-night, glad to be alone with my eager, glowing thoughts. These I took with me to a bit of coral beach, made doubly white by the moon, rustled over by giant palms, and whispered to by the vast living jewel of the sea. I took out my strange doubloon and flashed it in the moon.

But, brightly as it shone, it hardly seemed as bright as it would have seemed a short while back; or, perhaps, it were truer to say that in another, newer aspect it shone a hundred times more brightly. The adventure to which it called me was no longer single and simple as before, but a gloriously confused goal of cloudy splendors, the burning core of which—suddenly raying out, and then lost again in brightness—were the eyes of a mysterious girl.

CHAPTER II.

Under the Influence of the Moon.

My days now began to drift rather aimlessly, as without apparent purpose I continued to linger on an island that might well seem to have little attraction to a stranger—how little I could see by the mystification of the good Tom, to whom, for once, of course, I could not confide. Yet I had a vague purpose; or, at least, I had a feeling that, if I waited on something would develop in the direction of my hopes. The doubloon still suggested that it was the key to a door of fascinating mystery to which chance might at any moment direct me.

And—why not admit it?—apart from my buried treasure, to the possible discovery of which the doubloon seemed to point, I was possessed with a growing desire for another glimpse of those haunting eyes. They needed not their association with the mysterious gold, they were magnetic enough to draw any man, with ever the rudiments of imagination, along the path of the unknown. All the paths out of the little settlement were paths into the unknown, and, day after day, I followed one or another of them out into the wilderness, taking a gun with me as an ostensible excuse for any spying eye, and bringing back with me occasional bags of the wild pigeons which were plentiful on the island.

One day I had thus wandered unusually far afield, and at nightfall found myself still several miles from home

She Had Dived Directly Into the Path of the Moon.

on a rocky path overhanging the sea. There was no sign of habitation anywhere. It was a wild and lonely place and presently over its savage beauty stole the glamor of the moon rising far over the sea. I sat down on a ledge of the cliffs and watched the moonlight grow in intensity as the darkness of the woods deepened behind me. It was a night full of witchcraft; a night on which the stars, the moon, and the sea together seemed hinting at some wonderful thing about to happen.

Then, as if the fairy night were matching my thoughts with a challenge, what was this bright wonder suddenly present on one of the boulders far down beneath me?—a tall shape of witchcraft whiteness, standing, full in the moon, like a statue in luminous marble of some goddess of antiquity.

My eyes and my heart together told me it was she; and, as she hung poised over the edge of the water in the attitude of one about to dive, a turn of her head gave me that longed-for glimpse of those living eyes filled with moonlight. She stood another moment, still as the night, in her loveliness; and the next she had dived directly into the path of the moon. I saw her eyes moonfilled again, as she came to the surface, and began to swim—not, as one might have expected, out from the land, but directly in toward the unseen base of the cliffs. The moon-path did lead to a golden door in the rocks, I said to myself, and she was about to enter it. It was a secret door known only to herself; and then, for the first time that night, I thought of that doubloon.

Perhaps if I had not thought of it I should not have done what then I did. There will, doubtless, be those who will censure me. If so, I am afraid they must. At all events, it was the thought of that doubloon that swayed the balance of my hesitation in taking the moon-path in the track of that bright apparition.

I looked for a way down to the edge of the sea. It was not easy to find, but after much perilous scrambling I at length found myself on the boulder which had so lately been the pedestal of that Radiance; and, in another moment, I had dived into the moon-path and was swimming toward the mysterious golden door.

Before me the rocks opened in a deep narrow crevasse, a long rift, evidently slashing back into the cliff, beneath the road on which I had been treading. I could see the moonlit water vanishing into a sort of gleaming lane between the vast overhanging walls.

Presently I felt my feet rest lightly on firm sand, and, still shoulder deep in the water, I walked on another yard or two—to be brought to a sudden stop. There she was coming toward me, breast high in that watery tunnel! The moon, continuing its serene ascension, lit her up with a sudden beam. O! shape of bloom and glory!

For a moment we both stood looking at each other, as if transfixed. Then she gave a frightened cry and put her hands up to her bosom; as she did so a stream of something bright—like gold pieces—fell from her mouth, and two like streams from her opened hands. Then, as quick as light, she had darted past me and dived into the moon-path beyond. She must have swam under the water a long way, for when I saw her dark head rise again in the glimmering path it was at a distance of many yards.

I had no thought of following her, but stood in a dream among the watery gleams and echoes.

For me had come that hour of wonder; for me out of that tropic sea, into whose flawless deeps my eyes had so often gone adream, had risen the creature of miracle.

O! shape of moonlit marble! O! holiness of this night of moon and stars and sea!

Yes! I was in love. Yet I hope, and think, that the reader will not resent this unexpected incursion into the realms of sentiment when he considers that my sudden attack was not, like most such sudden attacks, an interruption in the robuster course of events, but, instead, curiously in the direct line of my purpose. Because the eyes of an unknown girl had thus suddenly enthralled me, I was not, therefore, to lose sight of that purpose.

On the contrary, they had suddenly shone out on the pathway along which I had been blindly groping. But for the accident of being in the dirty little store at so psychological a moment, hearing that strangely familiar voice and catching sight of that mysterious doubloon as well as those mysterious eyes, I should have set sail that very night and given up John P. Tobias' second treasure in final disgust. As it was, I was now warmly on the track of some treasure—whether his or not—with two bright eyes further to point the way. Never surely did a man's love and his purpose make so practical a combination.

When I reached my lodging at last in the early morning following that night of wonders my eyes and heart were not so dazed with that vision in the cave that I did not vividly recall one important detail of the strange picture—those streams of gold that had suddenly poured out of the mouth and hands of the lovely apparition.

Without doubting the evidence of my senses, I was forced to believe that, by the oddest piece of luck, I had stumbled upon the hiding place of that hoard of doubloons, on which my fair unknown drew from time to time as she would out of a bank.

But who was she?—and where was her home? There had seemed no sign of habitation near the wild place where I had come upon her, though, of course, a solitary house might easily have escaped my notice hidden among all that foliage, particularly at nightfall.

To be sure, I had but to inquire of the storekeeper to learn all I wanted; but I was averse from betraying my interest to him or to anyone in the settlement—for, after all, it was my own affair, and hers. So I determined to pursue my policy of watching and waiting, letting a day or two elapse before I again went out wandering with my gun.

I left the craggy bluff facing the sea and plunged into the woods. I had no idea how dark it was going to, but, coming out of the sun, I was at once bewildered by the deep and complicated gloom of massed branches overhead, and the denser darkness of shrubs and vines so intricately interwoven as almost to make a solid wall about one. Then the atmosphere was so close and airless that a fear of suffocation combined at once with the other fear of being swallowed up in all this savage green life, without hope of finding one's way out again into the sun. I fought my way in but a very few yards when both these fears clutched hold of me with a sudden horror, and the perspiration poured from me; I could no longer distinguish between the way I had come and any other part of the wood! Indeed, there was no way anywhere!

I must have battled through the veritable inferno of vegetation for at least an hour—though it seemed a lifetime. Clouds of particularly unpleasant midges filled my eyes, not to speak of mosquitoes and a peculiar kind of persistent stinging fly was adding to my miseries, when at last, begrimed and dripping with sweat, I stumbled out, with a cry of thankfulness, on to comparatively fresh air and something like a broad avenue running north and south through the wood. It was indeed densely overgrown, and had evidently not been used for many years. Still, it was comparatively passable, and one could at least see the sky and take long breaths once more.

Still there was no sign of a house anywhere. Presently, however, as I stumbled along I noticed something looming darkly through the matted forest on my left that suggested walls. Looking closer, I saw that it was the ruin of a small stone cottage, roofless, and indescribably swallowed up in the pitiless scrub. And then, near by, I descried another such ruin, and still another—all, as it were, sunk in the terrible gloom of the vegetation, as sometimes, at low tide, one can discern the walls of a ruined village at the bottom of the sea.

Evidently I had come upon a long-abandoned settlement, and presently, on some slightly higher ground to the left, I thought I could make out the half-submerged walls of a much more ambitious edifice. Looking closer, I noted, with a thrill of surprise, the beginning of a very narrow path, not more than a foot wide, leading up through the scrub in its direction. Narrow as it was, it had clearly been kept open by the not-infrequent passage of feet. With a certain eerie feeling, I edged my way into it, and, after following it for a hundred yards or so, found myself close to the roofless ruin of a spacious stone house with something of the appearance of an old English manor house. Mullioned windows, finely masoned, opened in the shattered wall, and an elaborate stone staircase, in the interstices of which stout shrubs were growing, gave, or once had given, an entrance through an arched doorway—an entrance now stoutly disputed by the glistening trunk of a gum-elemi tree and endless matted ropelike roots of giant vines and creepers that writhed like serpents over the whole edifice. Forcing my way up this staircase, I found myself in a stone hall some sixty feet long, at one end of which yawned a huge fireplace, its flue mounting up through a finely carved chimney, still standing firmly at the top of the southern gable.

How had this almost baronial magnificence come to be in this far-away corner of a desert island? At first I concluded that here was a relic of the brief colonial prosperity of the Bahamas, when its cotton lords lived like princes, with a slave population for retainers—days when even the boothblacks in Nassau played pitch-and-toss with gold pieces; but as I considered further, it seemed to me that the style of the architecture and the age of the building suggested an earlier date. Could it be that this had been the home of one of those early eighteenth century pirates who took pride in flaunting the luxury and pomp of princes, and who had, perhaps made this his headquarters and stronghold for the storage of his loot on the return from his forays on the Spanish Main? This, as the more spirited conjecture, I naturally preferred, and, in default of exact information, decided to accept.

The more I pondered upon this fancy and remarked the extent of the ruins—including several subsidiary outhouses—and noted, too, one or two choked stone staircases that seemed to descend into the bowels of the earth, the more plausible it seemed. In one or two places where I suspected underground cellars—dungeons for unhappy captives belike, or strong vaults for the storage of the treasure—I tested the floors by dropping heavy stones, and they seemed unmistakably to reverberate with a hollow rumbling sound; but I could find no present way of getting down into them. As I said, the staircases that promised an entrance into them were choked with debris. But I promised myself to come some other day, with pick and shovel, and make an attempt at exploring them.

Meanwhile, after poking about in as much of the ruins as I could penetrate, I stepped out through a gap in one of the walls and found myself again on the path by which I had entered. I noticed that it still ran on farther north, as having a destination beyond. So leaving the haunted ruins behind I pushed on and had gone but a short distance when the path began to descend slightly from the ridge on which the ruins stood; and there, in a broad square hollow before me, was the welcome living green of a flourishing plantation of coconut palms! It was evidently of considerable extent—a quarter of a mile or so, I judged—and the palms were very thick and planted close together. To my surprise, too, I observed, as at length the path brought me to them after a sharp descent, that they were fenced in by a high bamboo stockade, for the most part in good condition, but here and there broken down with decay.

Through one of these gaps I presently made my way and found myself among the soaring columns of the palms, hung aloft with clusters of the great green nuts. Fallen palm fronds made a carpet for my feet—very pleasant after the rough and tangled way I had traveled, and now and again one of the coco nuts would fall down with a thud amid the green silence. One of these, which narrowly missed my head, suggested that here I had the opportunity of quenching very agreeably the thirst of which I had become suddenly aware. My clasp-knife soon made an opening through the tough shell, and, seated on the ground, I set my mouth to it, and, raising the nut above my head, allowed the "milk"—cool as spring water—to gurgle deliciously down my parched throat. When at length I had drained it, and my head once more returned to its natural angle, I was suddenly made aware that my poaching had not gone unobserved.

"Ha! ha!" called a pleasant voice, evidently belonging to a man of an

"Ha! Ha!" Called a Pleasant Voice.

unusually tall and lean figure who was approaching me through the palm trunks; "so you have discovered my hidden paradise—my Alcinous garden, so to say;" and he quoted two well-known lines of Homer in the original Greek, adding: "or if you prefer it in Pope's translation, which I think—don't you?—remains the best:

Close to the gates a spacious garden lies,
From storms defended and inclement skies—

"and so on. Alas! for an old man's memory! It grows shorter and shorter—like his life, eh? Never mind, you are welcome, sir stranger, mysteriously tossed up here like Ulysses, on our island coast."

I gazed with natural wonderment at this strange individual, who thus in the heart of the wilderness had saluted me with a meticulously pure English accent, and welcomed me in a quotation from Homer in the original Greek. Who, in the devil's name, was this old character who, I saw, as I looked closer at him, was, as he had hinted, quite an old man, though his unusual erectness and sprightliness of manner, lent him an illusive air of youth? Who on earth was he—and how did he happen in the middle of this haunted wood?

CHAPTER III.

Calypso.

Of course a glance and the first sound of his voice had told me that I had to do with a gentleman—one of those vagabond English gentlemen in exile who form a type peculiar, I think, to the English race; men that are a curious combination of aristocrat and Gypsy, soldier, scholar, and philosopher; men of good family, who have drifted everywhere, seen and seen through everything, but in all their wanderings have never lost their sense and habit of "form," their boyish zest in living, their humorous stoicism, and, above all, their lordly accent.

"Now that you have found us, Sir Ulysses"—continued my eccentric host, motioning me, with an indescribably princely wave of the hand to accompany him—"you must certainly give us the pleasure of your company to luncheon. Visitors are as rare as black swans on this Ultima Thule of ours—though, by the way, the black swan, cygnus atratus, is nothing like so rare as the ancients believed. I have shot them myself out in Australia. Still they are rare enough for the purpose of imagery, though really not so rare as a human being one can talk intelligently to on this island."

Talk! My friend indeed, very evidently was a talker—one of those fantastic monologists to whom an audience is little more than a symbol. I saw that there was no need for me to do any of the talking. He was more than glad to do it all. Plainly his encounter with me was to him like a spring in a thirsty land.

"Solitude," he continued, "is perhaps the final need of the human soul. After a while, when we have run the gamut of all our ardors and our dreams, solitude comes to seem the one excellent thing, the summum bonum."

I murmured that he certainly seemed to have come to the right place for it.

"Very true, indeed," he assented, with a courtly inclination of his head, as though I had said something profound; "very true, indeed, and yet, wasn't it the great Bacon who said: 'Whoever is delighted with solitude is either a beast or a god?'—and this particular solitude, I confess, sometimes seems to me a little too much like that enforced solitude of the

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GALLUP & POTTER
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. All legal business promptly and carefully attended to. Office over Hamlin Bank & Trust Co.

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ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. Office over Grange bank, Smethport, Pa. Office connected with long distance telephone. E. R. Mayo, Notary Public.

THOMAS H. MORRISON.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Smethport, Pa. All legal business given prompt and careful attention.

PHYSICIANS.

H. L. McCOY,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON. Office in I. O. O. F. block, Main street, Smethport, Pa.

JOHN CLARK, M. D., C. M.
Office and residence in Clark block, Smethport, Pa. Office hours: 8 to 10 a. m., and 1 to 3 p. m.

DENTISTS

DR. C. R. LONG.
Dentist.
Anderson & Carlson Block.
Office Hours: 9 to 12; 1 to 6.

Dr. Alvie R. Livermore
Dentist.
I. O. O. F. Building, Smethport, Pa.
Office Hours: 8:30 a. m. to 5 p. m.
Evenings and Sundays by appointment. Bell Phone 71-J.

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FIRE,
LIFE,
ACCIDENT,
In Good Reliable Companies.

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SMETHPORT, PA.

Chas. Lemmler's
THE RELIABLE STORE
Now for many years ready to supply harnesses, whips, blankets and robes—all sorts of horse furnishing goods.
Trunks, suit cases, traveling bags—standard leather goods.
SMETHPORT, PA.

Clementine Gaskin
An itchy scalp and falling hair indicate a very bad condition of the scalp.
—The Du Four System will relieve this condition.
All combings made up at 50c per oz.
Du Four toilet articles on sale.
105 E. King Street, Smethport, Pa
'Phone 147R.

Denning's Market
ALWAYS THE BEST MEATS, POULTRY, FISH, OYSTERS, CHOICE GROCERIES.
OLEO 30c TO 37c POUND.
G. H. DENNING
Smethport, Pa.

Raising chicks is a Standard Colony Brooder is fun—it's so interesting to see the little fluffy things grow. And when they get big enough to care for themselves, how proud and rich you are! The
STANDARD COLONY BROODER
PATENTED
is the greatest, most practical coal-burning brooder ever made, regardless of price. Raises a hundred chicks or a thousand, and the cost is less than 4 cents a day. We guarantee the "Standard" to do all that any other brooder will do, and do it better—and you may write the guarantee. Put down in black and white just what you think a brooder should do and we'll back the "Standard" to do it. Can you ask more than that?
Ask us for a "Book of Proof"—free. Remember—$15 buys the Standard Colony Brooder. Come in and see it.
E. W. STRONG.

Pontic marshes of which Ovid wailed and whimpered in the deaf ears of Augustus."

I could not help noticing at last as he tailed on with fantastic magnificence, the odd contrast between his speech and the almost equally fantastic poverty of his clothing. The suit he wore, though still preserving a certain elegance of cut, was so worn and patched and stained that a negro would hardly have accepted it as a gift; and his almost painful emaciation gave him generally the appearance of an animated framework of rags and bones, startlingly embodying the voice and the manners of a prince. Yet the shabby tie about his neck was bound by a ring, in which was set a turquoise of great size and beauty.

Presently, as we loitered on through the palms, we came upon two negroes chopping away with their machetes, trimming up the debris of broken and decaying palm fans. They were both sturdy, ferocious-looking fellows, but one of them was a veritable giant.

"Behold by bodyguard!" said my magnificent friend, with the usual pos-

"Behold My Bodyguard!"

sessive wave of his hand: "my Switzers, my Janissaries, so to say."

The negroes stopped working, touched their great straw hats, and flashed their splendid teeth in a delighted smile. Evidently they were used to their master's ways of talking, and were devoted to him.

"This chap here is Erebus," said my host, and the appropriateness of the name was apparent, for he was certainly the blackest negro I had ever seen, as superbly black as some women are superbly white.

"And this is Samson. Let's have a look at your muscles, Samson—there's a good boy!"

And, with grins of pleasure, Samson proudly stripped off his thin calico jacket and exposed a torso of terrifying power, but beautiful in its play of muscles as that of a god.

Leaving Samson and Erebus to continue their savage play with their machetes, we walked on through the palms, which here gave a particularly junglelike appearance to the scene from the fact of their being bowed out from their roots and sweeping upward in great curves. One involuntarily looked for a man-eating tiger at any moment, standing striped and splendid in one of the openings.

Then suddenly to the right, there came a flash of level green, suggesting lawns, and the outlines of a house, partly covered with brilliant purple flowers—a marvelous splash of color.

"Bougainvillea! Bougainvillea spectabilis—of course, you know it. Was there ever such a purple? Not Solomon in all his glory, et cetera. And here we are at the house of King Alcinous—a humble version of it indeed."

It was a large rambling stucco house, somewhat decayed looking, and evidently built on the ruins of an older building. We came upon it at a broad Italian-looking loggia, supported by stone pillars bowed in with vines—very cool and pleasant—with mossy slabs for its floor, here and there tropical ferns set out in tubs, some wicker chairs standing about, and a table at one side on which two little barelegged negro girls were busy setting out yellow fruit, and other appurtenances of luncheon, on a dazzling white cloth.

"Has your mistress returned yet, my children?" asked the master.

"No, sar," said the older girl, with a giggle, twisting and grimacing with embarrassment.

"My daughter," explained my host, "has gone to the town on an errand. She will be back at any moment. Meanwhile, I shall introduce you to a cooling drink of my own manufacture, with a basis of that coconut milk which I need not ask you whether you appreciate, recalling the pleasant circumstance of our first acquaintance."

Motioning me to a seat, and pushing toward me a box of cigarettes, he went indoors, leaving me to take in the stretch of beautiful garden in front of me, the trees of which seemed literally to be hung with gold—for they were mainly of orange and grapefruit ranged round a spacious beautifully kept lawn with the regularity of sumptuous decoration. In the middle of the lawn, a little rocky fountain threw up a jet of silver, falling with a tinkling murmur into a broad circular basin from which emerged the broad leaves and splendid pink blossoms of an Egyptian lotus. Certainly it was no far-fetched allusion of my classical friend to speak of the garden of Alcinous; particularly connected as it was in my mind with the white beach of a desert isle, and that marble statue in the moonlight.

As I sat dreaming, bathed in the golden-green light of the orange trees, and lulled by the tinkling of the fountain, my host returned with our drinks, his learned disquisition on which I will spare the reader. Highly interesting and characteristic though it was.

Suffice it that it was a drink, whatever its ingredients—and there was certainly somewhere a powerful "stick" in it—that seemed to have been drawn from some cool grotto of the virgin earth, so thrillingly cold and invigorating it was.

While we were slowly sipping it, and smoking our cigarettes, in an unwonted pause of my friend's fanciful verbosity, I almost jumped in my chair at the sound of a voice indoors. It was instantly followed by a light and rapid tread, and the sound of a woman's dress. Then a tall, beautiful young woman emerged on the loggia.

"Ah! there you are!" cried my host, as we both rose; and then turning to me, "this is my daughter—Calypso. Her real name I assure you—none of my nonsense—doesn't she look it? Allow me, my dear, to introduce—Mr. Ulysses!"—for we had not yet exchanged each other's names.

I am a wretched actor, and I am bound to say that she proved herself no better. For she gave a decided start as she turned those glowing eyes on me, and the lovely olive of her cheeks glowed as with submerged rose color. Our embarrassment did not escape the father.

"Why, you know each other already!" he exclaimed, with natural surprise.

"Not exactly"—I was grateful for the sudden nerve with which I was able to hasten to the relief of her lovely distress—"but possibly Miss Calypso recalls as naturally as I do, our momentary meeting in Sweeney's store, one evening. I had no expectation of course, that we should meet again under such pleasant circumstances as this."

She gave me a grateful look as she took my hand, and with it—or was it only my eager imagination?—a shy little pressure, again as of gratitude.

I had tried to get into my voice my assurance that, of course, I remembered no other more recent meeting—though, naturally, as she had given that little start in the doorway, there had flashed on me again the picture of her standing, moonlit, in another resounding doorway, and of the wild start she had given then, as the golden pieces streamed from her lovely surprised mouth, and her lifted hands. And her eyes—I could have sworn—were the living eyes of Jack Harkaway! Had she a brother, I wondered. Yet my mind was too dazzled and confused with her nearness to pursue the speculation.

As we sat down to luncheon, waited upon by the little barbaraged black children—waited on, too, surprisingly well, despite the contortions of their primitive embarrassment—my host once more resumed his character of the classic king welcoming the storm-tossed stranger to his board.

"Far wanderer," he said, raising his glass to me, "eat of what our board affords, welcome without question of name and nation. But if, when the food and wine have done their genial office, and the weariness of your journeying has fallen from you, you should feel stirred to tell us somewhat of yourself and your wanderings, what manner of men call you kinsman, in what fair land is your home and the place of your loved ones, be sure that we shall count the tale good hearing, and, for our part, make exchange in like fashion of ourselves and the passage of our days in this lonely isle."

We all laughed as he ended—himself with a whinny of laughter. For, odd as such discourse may sound in the reading, it was uttered so whimsically, and in so spirited and humorous a style that I assure you it was very captivating.

"You should have been an actor, my lord Alcinous," I said, laughing. I seemed already curiously at home, seated there at that table with this fantastic stranger and that being out of fairyland toward whom I dared only turn my eyes now and again by stealth. The strange fellow had such a way with him, and his talk made you feel that he had known you all your life.

"Ah! I have had my dreams, I have had my dreams!" he answered, his eyes gazing with a momentary wistfulness across the orange trees.

Then we talked at random, as friendly strangers talk over luncheon, though we were glad enough that he should do all the talking—wonderful, bridesgroom, bandcap talk, such as a man here and there in ten thousand, gifted with (perhaps the most attractive of all human gifts has at its command.

And, ev[illegible] and again, my eyes, falling on the paradoxical squalor of his clothing, would remind me of the enigma of this courtly vagabond; though—need I say it?—my eyes and my heart had other business than with him, throughout that wonderful meal, enfolded as I felt myself once more in that golden cloud of magnetic vitality, which had at first swept over me, as with a breath of perfumed fire, among the salt pork and the tinware of Sweeney's store.

Luncheon over, Lady Calypso, with a stately inclination of her lovely head, left us to our wine and our cigars.

(Continued next week)

EAST SMETHPORT

Holmes & Gilfillan Purchased the Andrew Bush Farm

Lois Burdick, Ethel Reeves and Emil Larson were guests of Gladys Nourse Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Charles Curtis, Mrs. Sarah Armstrong, Miss Carrie Oviatt, Catherine Oviatt and Master Frank Hyde left Thursday for Lilydale, N. Y.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Vossler of Olean, July 20 a son. Mrs. Vossler was formerly Leona Kleisath.

Miss Doris Lovell of Olean has returned to her home after spending several days with Lois Nourse.

Miss Marie McGavish is visiting in Mayburg.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Reeves, son Frank and daughter, Ethel motored to Port Allegany, Saturday evening.

Miss Ethel Reeves and Gladys Nourse were guests of Lois Burdick Friday evening.

Miss Anna Fields of Hazlehurst was a guest of her sister, Mrs. Roy Dickinson last week.

Mary Moody, Gladys Nourse, Herbert Cory and Lawrence Washburn motored to Kinzua Bridge, Sunday.

Miss Lois Burdick returned to Wellsville Monday after spending her vacation at her home here.

Mary Kleisath spent the week end at her home in Rielly Hollow.

Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Hyde and family were calling on N. U. Hyde, Sunday evening.

A very large crowd attended the baseball game at the Fairgrounds Sunday.

Mrs. Ruth Conners of Farmers Valley is spending a few days at Charles Curtis'.

Floyd Rifle and family of Betula were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wellington Burdick.

E. Z. Comos has purchased a new Buick "Six."

Ethel Reeves will leave Thursday for Niagara Falls where she will visit friends.

It is understood that Holmes and Gilfillan have purchased the Andrew Bush Farm near East Smethport.

LARABEE

Notes of the Visitors and Guests of the Past Few Days.

Mr. and Mrs. P. J. McGraft and children of Philadelphia are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Vird Dennis.

Mrs. A. E. Rice and daughter, Miss Alberta and Mrs. Mildred Stickle of Coryville autoed to Olean Friday.

Mrs. A. L. Dawley was an Eldred visitor Saturday.

Mrs. Leonard Hubbard returned to Buffalo Friday eve after several days visit with Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Hubbard.

Mrs. A. E. Rice and daughters, Miss Alberta and Mrs. Raymond Rice and Miss Nina Lee Carpenter autoed to Crosby Wednesday, and while there called on Mr. and Mrs. Raszmann.

Miss Snyder of Olean is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas Canfield.

J. L. Raszmann of Crosby was in town Tuesday evening.

Joseph Haynes of Sartwell and Mrs. Stickle of Coryville were pleasant callers in town Thursday eve.

Mrs. Henry Raszmann was an Eldred visitor Saturday.

Fred Cleveland of Perce Brook was a pleasant caller in town Friday.

Several from this vicinity attended Coryville Grange Saturday evening.

Miss Olive Campbell of Eldred spent Saturday night with Miss Kathleen Johnson.

Raymond Raszmann and Theodore Johnson spent Sunday at Rock City.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Brooder and daughter, Miss Ella of Satrwell were in town Saturday evening.

John Ellis, Jr. of Windfall was a week end guest at the home of Mr and Mrs. A. E. Rice

SPIDER'S BITE PROVED FATAL

The Kane Republican says: The death of Anna Bloomquist, 16 years old occurred at the Kane Summit hospital Friday under circumstances indicating that poison injected by the bite of a spider caused her demise. Small spine was discovered in the wound when an operation was performed, indicating sting of an insect. The girl had recollection of a spider seen in her room one night when retiring. She knew nothing of any actual sting or bite by the poisonous creature.

On Monday infection on the chin first seemed serious and a pimple or boil was suspected. Usual remedies were futile and with the spread of the infection an operation became necessary, but failed to check the venom. While the possibility of blood-poisoning from a pimple is recognized, the circumstances seem to support the other belief of infection by a poisonous insect.

Anna Bloomquist was the daughter of P. A. Bloomquist, the family resident at 412 Janeway street. Besides her parents she is survived by three brothers, Fritiof, Seth and Paul; also one sister, Jessie, all of Kane.

CORYVILLE

Wedding Bells in Coryville Soon

Orin Crandall of Olean is visiting his daughter, Mrs. James Parker.

Mrs. Floyd Trank, son Gordon of Eldred was a guest of her parents last Wednesday.

Miss Gladys Parker was a guest of friends in Port Allegany, over Sunday.

Rev. Lillian McIntyre and children of Lancaster, Ohio, arrived last week for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Cory.

Francis Holmes was taken quite ill Saturday, Dr. Haif of Eldred was called. He is better at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. George Moody and family and Hattie Wilson went to Chrystal Saturday to visit the former's daughter, Mrs. Frank Walker Miss Hattie remained for a two weeks visit.

Vivian Rice of Smethport was a guest of her aunt, Mrs. John Sparks for the past week.

Mrs. John Forrest of Smethport, was a pleasant caller of Mrs. Etta Holmes, recently.

Frank Shick received the sad news of his mother's death on Sunday. He left Monday morning for Corsica to attend the funeral.

Mrs. Willis Flory and litte son who have been visiting her parents, Mr and Mrs. B. F. Cory for the past month returned to her home at Bangor, Pa., last Friday. Her neice Miss Lillian Williams accompanied her home for a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Giles Davis of Belmont and Mrs. Mary Dalton of Wellsville, N. Y., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Asa Champlin. Mrs Davis and Mrs. Walton are nieces of Mr. Champlin. Mrs. Champlin who has been ill several weeks is able to be up, but very feeble. Mr. Champlin is failing

Mrs. Lucina Cory is ill, suffering with a severe attack of rheumatism.

Mrs. Eva Butler and children of Olean were recent guests of her brother, Frank Shick and family. Mrs. Shick and daughter have been visiting her sister in Buffalo, N. Y., for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Murriel Wells, little son Dale, motored from Attica, N. Y., recently to see Mrs Well's grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. Asa Champlin.

Mr. and Mrs. Godfrey Hokanson and children of Guffey were Sunday visitors at the Champlin home.

Mrs. Florence Wherry and daughter Martha, of Galeton, were recent guests of the former's uncle George Rees and family.

Mrs. George Moody was an Eldred visitor, Monday.

Mrs. Lucy Kent of Portville is a guest of Mrs. Lucina Cory.

Rev. and Mrs. Lawrence Thayer who have been attending Bible school at Sugar Grove, and attended the Thayer reunion near Oil City returned home, Monday.

Mrs. Mildred Stickles of Coryville Joseph Haynes and parents of Sartwell, motored to Keating Summit last Sunday to visit relatives.

Mildred Stickles was in Olean Friday on a business mission.

Mrs. Leonard Holmes and children are visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs Richard Mayes at Struttonville, Pa.

Leonard Holmes and E. G. Fairchild business visitors in Bradford Saturday.

AUDITORS REPORT OF KEATING TOWNSHIP SCHOOL FUNDS, FOR THE SCHOOL YEAR ENDING JULY 9th, 1919.

Audited at Grange National Bank July 7th, to 11th, 1919, Smethport, Penn'a.

RECEIPTS

L. A. Boyer (Deceased) Treasurer and W. I. Oviatt, Treasurer, Dr.

To amount received from 1918 Balance in Grange Bank	$386.66
To amount received from Notes for Deposit	6,000.00
To amount received from Lafayette Twp. Tuition	314.50
To amount received from Otto Twp. Tuition	306.00
To amount received from Annin Twp. Tuition	170.00
To amount received from Bradford Twp. Tuition	236.00
To amount received from H. J. Rice, Collector	12,139.43
To amount received from State Appropriation	2,433.15
To amount received from County Treas. Unseated Tax	3,294.90
To amount received from Cash, sale of stove,	1.00
To amount received from Cash, sale of Clowns	10.00
To amount received from Grange Bank, Rebate Interest	.43
To amount received from Dana Oil Company, Rent,	5.00
To Amount received from Sale of Coatine	6.10
	$22,735.64 $22,735.64

CREDITS

By amount paid Teachers Wages	$ 8,997.50
By amount paid Repairs	601.97
By amount paid Debt and Interest	4,373.58
By amount paid Tuition	2,735.50
By amount paid School Supplies. (First Class)	295.26
By amount paid School Supplies. (Second Class)	607.57
By amount paid Sanitary Expense	731.46
By amount paid Collectors Fees	621.67
By amount paid Treasurer's Salary (L. A. Boyer)	77.96
By amount paid Treasurer's Salary (W. I. Oviatt)	310.00
By amount paid Treasurer's Salary (James Bray)	149.49
By amount paid Conveying Pupils	443.91
By amount paid Conveyance	32.63
By amount paid Fuel and Water	642.57
By amount paid Text Books	293.99
By amount paid Stationary and Postage	18.97
By amount paid Janitor	24.00
By amount paid Secretary's Salary	200.00
By amount paid Insurance	78.14
By amount paid Printing and Auditing	104.50
By amount paid Attorney Fees	100.00
By amount paid Directors Attending Convention	4.00
By amount paid Telephone	3.50
By amount paid Truant Officer	12.60
By amount paid Boarding Pupils	26.00
By amount paid Freight and Drayage	66.30
By amount paid in Grange Bank to Balance	736.97
	$22,735.64 $22,735.64

Henry Rice, Collector in account with Keating Twp. Schools.

Dr.

To amount due from 1917 Taxes with 5 per cent added	384.84
To amount of 1918 Tax Duplicate	16,084.72
To amount of 5 per cent. penalty added on Taxes after Dec. 1st	146.78
	$12,484.73 $12,484.73

Cr.

By amount paid on 1917 Tax Duplicate	493.92
By amount paid on 1918 Taxes at Par.	9,168.85
By amount paid on 1918 Taxes with 5 per cent., penalty added	2,765.65
By amount of exonerations on 1918 Taxes,	172.89
	12,301.31
Amount due from Coll. Rice on 1917 Tax duplicate, 5 per cent added	60.30
Amount due from Coll. Rice on 1918 Tax duplicate, 5 per cent added	123.12
	$12,484.73 $12,484.73

Liabilities of Keating Township

Out Standing Orders	753.28
Amount owing Grange Bank in Note	6,007.80
	$6,761.08 $6,761.08

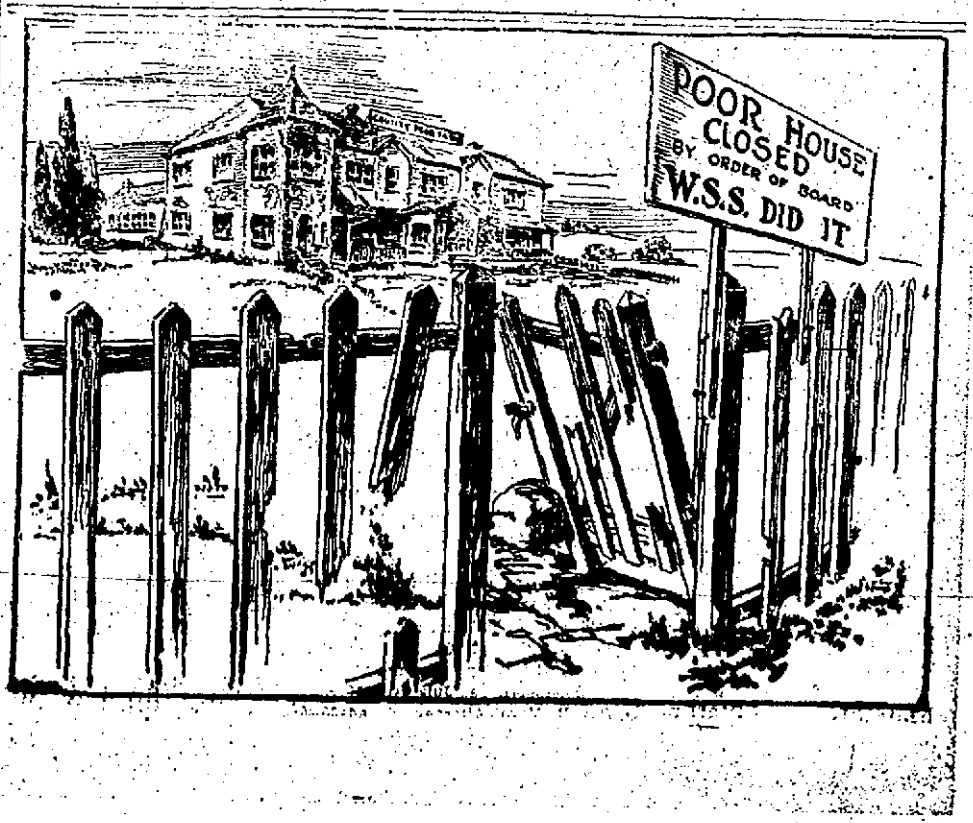
Resources of Keating Township

Amount due from Coll. Farley	117.00
Amount due from Rice on 1917 Tax duplicate, 5 per cent. added	60.30
Amount due from Coll. Rice on 1918 Tax duplicate 5 per cent. added	123.12
Balance in Grange Bank	723.97
	1024.39
Liabilities in excess of Resources.	5,736.69
	$6,761.08 $6,761.08

We the Auditors of Keating Township having examined the Acc'ts of Collectors A. G. Farley and H. J. Rice; Deceased Treasurer L. A. Boyer and Treas. W. I. Oviatt of Keating Twp., do find them as above stated and herewith attach our hand and seal.

CHAS. T. FREDERICK
S. D. CRAWFORD
Auditors.

Grange National Bank July 11th, 1919.



There's the Tire for My Long Tour

A KOKOMO Long Life Tire, to be sure. And it has the White Gridiron Tread.

There is no better tire for a long tour. It MUST go 5,000 miles. The manufacturers say so. It is their guarantee of faith in pure white rubber, standardized uniformity of manufacturing, master workmanship and strictest inspection.

Kokomo Long Life Tires are as good as 25 years of tire-building experience can make them. The first pneumatics made in America were Kokomo Tires to equip a "Horseless Carriage". White Gridiron Treads can be depended upon for ANY tour.

Prove it! Try a set for your next tour.

LONG-LIFE
KOKOMO
TIRES AND TUBES

Sold by J. F. EBERSPACHER

313 W. Main Street, SMETHPORT, PA.

MOTORED FROM THE WEST

Rev. and Mrs. H. R. Upton, daughter, Miss Ruth and sons, Glenn and William, of Worthington, Minn., and Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Haven of Marengo, Ill., visited their cousins, C. P. and D. L. Haven of Keating township last week. This was their first visit to this vicinity in 37 years. They made the trip in two Ford cars over the entire distance and left here for a visit in Washington, D. C., after which they will take a trip up the Hudson river and return to the West through Canada.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH

Refuse to measure Sunday by its pleasures; measure it by its privileges and duties. The average man believes in the church. Let him be consistent and go to church. The subject of the sermon next Sunday morning will be: "Vision and Obedience." No evening service.

DR. BENJAMIN VAN CAMPEN

Rooms 312—313, First National Bank Building 101 North Union St., Olean, N. Y.

Specialist in
General and Abdominal Surgery
Diseases of Women

Office Hours,
2 to 4 and 7 to 8 P. M.
Mornings by appointments
Telephones—Office 1360, Residence 1576.

Cleaning
Repairing
Pressing
Clothing

Neat Work

Promptly Done

Leo J. Sampson

Main St. Smethport.

KILLED BY LIGHTNING

Carl Jessup of Eldred, former Interstate and International baseball leagues pitcher, was instantly killed Saturday afternoon at Prentissvale by a bolt of lightning which struck a tree under which he had sought shelter from the storm.

In company with Albert Wolcott, team owner, and Ray Wolcott, teamster, Jessup was moving a drilling machine from Dallas City to the Hamlin and Tanner lease at Indian Creek. The three men with three teams had reached Prentissvale when they were overtaken by the storm. Ray Wolcott found refuge in a hay shack and Jessup ran to a tree. Albert Wolcott was on his way to join the latter when the bolt struck the tree and Jessup was instantly killed. Albert Wolcott and three horses were knocked down but recovered.

Jessup, who was 37 years old, formerly pitched for the Buffalo club of the International league; played with Kane of the Interstate in 1905 and later was a member of the Bradford team of the Interstate. He was popular with fans throughout this section and was generally esteemed by teammates and managers.

He is survived by his wife; his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Jessup of Olean, two brothers and one sister.

The body was taken in charge by Undertaker Marsh of Eldred, prepared for burial and later removed to his home. Funeral services were held at 2 o'clock Tuesday afternoon at the home.

—Allen Fowler, who lost a leg on account of the discharge of a shot gun, last winter, will bring suit against the company manufacturing the gun, for damages on the plea that the gun was defective. When on safety it was impossible to discharge it, yet a slight tap on the barrel would set it off. It looks as though he had a strong case of it. Attorney T. F. Mullin has charge of it.—Eldred Eagle.

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATION

Estate of Henry Bertschinger, dec'd.

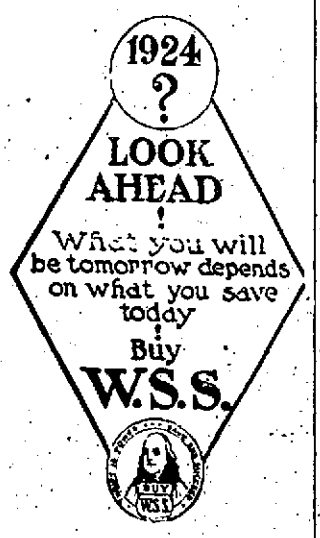
Letters of Administration have been duly granted by the Register of Wills, upon the Estate of Henry Bertschinger, late of Norwich Township, McKean County, Pennsylvania, deceased to G. H. McCoy, residing in the Boro of Smethport, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, to whom all persons who are indebted to said estates are requested to make payment, and all persons having any legal claims against or demand upon said estate shall make the same known without delay.

G. H. McCoy, Administrator.
Smethport, Pa., July 24th, 1919.
Guy B. Mayo, Attorney. adv30w8

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

The pastor will preach at both services on Sunday. In the morning the subject will be "A Journey of Mercy," and in the evening "The Power Behind Human History."

You are cordially invited to attend any or all the services of the day.



NEW HIGH WAIST SEAM SUITS

For Young Men

this week

Special at

$20.00

H. W. Rubin & Son

Guard the Thoughts.

"Thoughts are things. We do not see them as they fly hither and thither at their work, but neither do we see the disease germs of the street and those that are inhaled in shop and car. The irritable, gloomy mood, the discontent and pessimism that steal away courage and hope, are things that we can no more keep wholly to ourselves than we can keep a contagious illness if we carry it among our fellows. Fretfulness makes others irritable, and gloom, like a pestilence, will make itself felt through the entire family.

Seek to Realize Ideals.

The life that is a "comer" is charged with energy. The best plans in the world must be worked to make them productive. Life with ideals is something, but it's the ideals plus active application that brings the fruits. Many a fellow with small ability, but that ability consecrated to a definite purpose, rises to merited recognition in life. When today's efforts forecast tomorrow's activities there is a continuity that produces rounded character and symmetrical development.

Believe Mangrove Walks.

Off the west coast of Africa, where mangroves are very plentiful, the natives have many curious superstitions about the mangrove tree, which is supposed to walk around in the water at night and is thought to be under the direct influence of spirits. These trees are plentiful in the southern states, especially in Florida, where they literally form islands impenetrable to man, but the paradise of water birds.

No Written Chinese Music.

Chinese music is not written. The words of some of the favorite songs have been preserved, but the music has been handed down from father to son for generations that go far back before the day of the troubadours. When music is played it is played according to the memory of the musician and his ideas of interpretation. A musician varies the performance as his best judgment dictates, and the strings, reeds or brass may break in at almost any time.

How Mangrove "Travels."

Trees have many methods of traveling and one of the most unique of these is used by the mangrove tree which walks in water. It is not uncommon to see a mangrove standing knee-deep in the water, with numerous arms reaching downward from the upper limbs. As soon as these take root, a new tree is started; thus the mangrove is said to walk.

Eggs of Various Kinds.

The turtle living in the Orinoco lays eggs which are extraordinarily rich in oil. The Indians in British Guiana collect 25,000,000 yearly for making oil.

The eggs of many sea birds are excellent eating. The best of the lot is said to be that of the "murre," a bird which is very common on the Labrador coast.

Worth Keeping in Mind.

By all means adopt the two old-time slogans, "Have a time for everything and a place for everything." If hung where they can be seen without eye strain these twin suggestions will do a world of good and will be remembered long after gay posters, which litter every place, have been torn down and consigned to the scrap heap.

Utilization of Waste.

A distinguished chemist once observed that "My lady writes tender sentiments to her lord with ink made from an old copper coffee pot on paper made from old collars." The utilization of waste products, which adds enormously to the wealth of the world, furnishes many such fantastic adaptations.

Here's a Cheery Chap.

The man who has enemies amounts to something. He is a live man. He is a fighter. People don't kick a corpse. A live man can swim against the current; a corpse floats down without hindrance. God bless our enemies! We love them. They are making life worth while.—Boston Transcript.

Whale's Small Throat.

The whale has a tiny throat although the head is from one-quarter to one-third of the length of the body, and the mouth 15 to 20 feet long and six to eight feet wide. The opening of the gullet is not larger than a man's fist.

Taste.

Taste, if it means anything but a paltry connoisseurship, must mean a general susceptibility to truth and nobleness, a sense to discern and a heart to love and reverence all beauty, order and goodness, wheresoever or in whatsoever forms and accomplishments they are to be seen.—Carlyle.

But He Offered No Security.

Little Donald came in one day just as I was taking a pie from the oven. "That's a fine pie," he said. "Can I borrow a piece?"—Exchange.

Optimistic Thought.

By clouds we are taught to estimate sunshine.

What Have You Done About Tires?

Hundreds of motorists in this city—many of them business men you know—have increased the pleasures of motoring by eliminating tire worry.
And you can do it too!

A new principal of tire construction invented by Charles C. Gates, E. M., makes it possible—and 500,000 car owners, all over the United States, have proven this Gates principal.

These motorists, including the biggest business houses in the country, have proved that Gates Half-Sole Tires enable them to get 5,000 to 15,000 more miles than ever before.

And Gates Half-Sole Tires are 20 per cent over-size—stronger and better than the tires now on your car—guaranteed puncture-proof—yet cost only 1-2 as much as other tires.

You, too, are entitled to this tire economy—let us show you.

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is also used for the dusting and cleaning of the tops of high furniture, between the balusters of the stairs and is so made that you can get to the far corner under the bed, beneath the radiator and other hard-to-get-at-places.

Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Refunded

Try an O-Cedar Polish Mop for two days at our risk. Test it every way for two days and if you are not delighted with it we will promptly refund your money.

C. W. MASSER
Smethport, Pa.

Makes it Easy to Clean Those Hard-to-Get-At-Places

About Haying Machinery Prices

We heard a farmer remark the other day that he'd rather endure the handicap of harvesting with insufficient equipment, and wait for lower prices, than pay the present prices for Haying Machinery.

But when his hay is stacked, after his help has spent triple the amount of time when other farm duties are pressing, let him figure up the excessive labor costs due to lack of equipment. They'll amount to a higher figure than the increased cost of machinery.

Manufacturers whom we represent predict no lower prices this year. And we represent these recognized by farmers as leaders—McCormick, Deering, Osborne, Milwaukee and Wood.

Mowers, 5- and 6-foot; especially adapted for hilly land; Rakes, 9- and 10- foot; Tedders, 6- and 8-fork. Call for complete information and demonstration.

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